

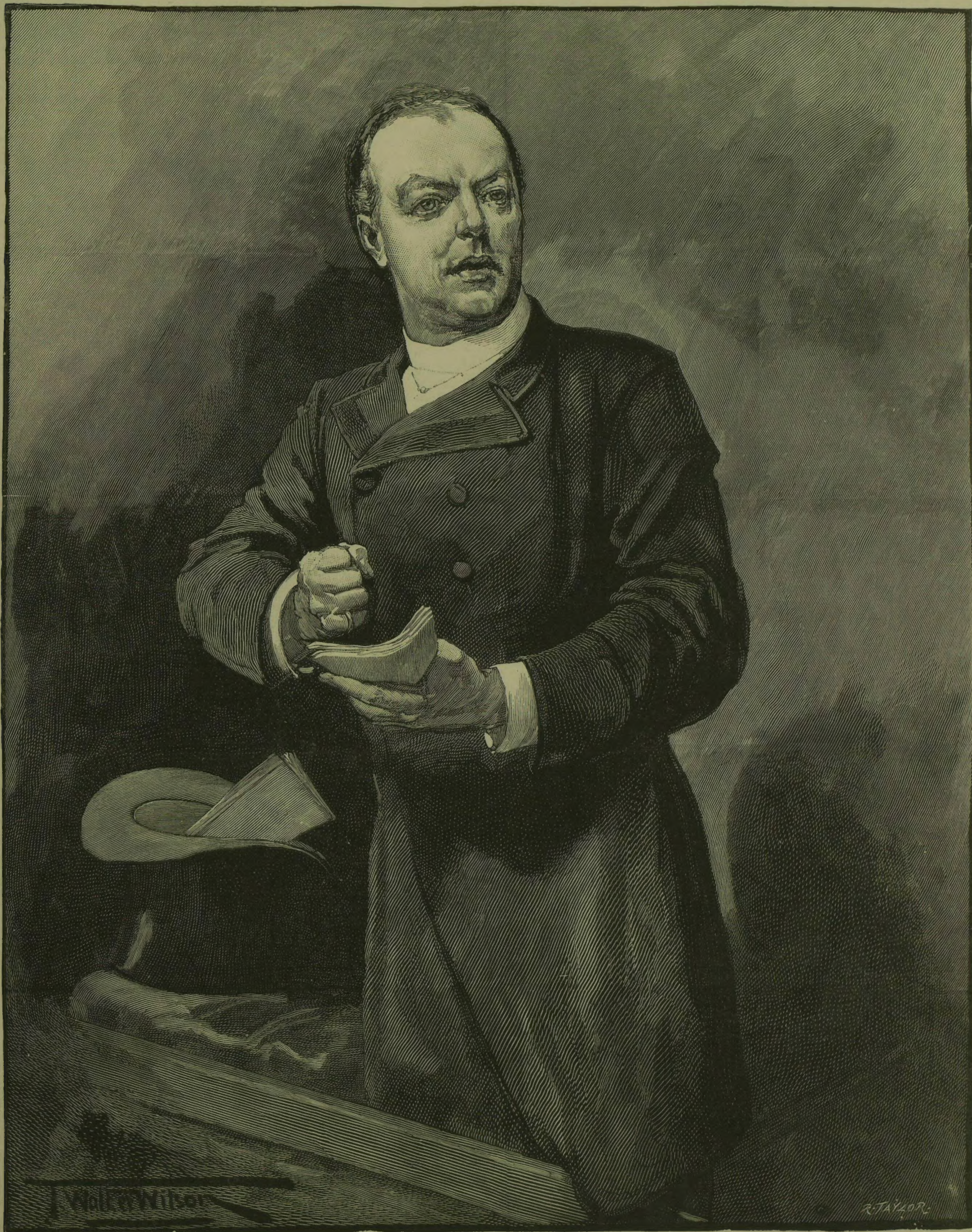
THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST-OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

No. 2592.—VOL. XCIII.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1888.

TWO } SIXPENCE.
WHOLE SHEETS } By Post, 6½d.



"The existence of the Empire depends upon the strength of the Fleet, the strength of the Fleet depends on the Shipbuilding Vote. . . I maintain the Shipbuilding Vote is based on no policy, no theory, no businesslike or definite idea whatever, to enable it to meet the requirements of the country, the primary object of its expenditure. . . I hold that the Government, which is and must be solely responsible, should first lay down a definite standard for the Fleet, which standard should be a force capable of defending our shores and commerce, together with the punctual and certain delivery of our food supply, against the fleets of two Powers combined, one of which should be France; and that the experts should then be called together and say what is necessary to get that standard, and give the reasons for their statement."—Lord Charles Beresford, in House of Commons, Dec. 13, on Shipbuilding Vote.

LORD CHARLES BERESFORD SPEAKING IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS ON THE STATE OF THE NAVY.

OUR NOTE BOOK.

BY JAMES PAYN.

To the success of great national speculations which, although delusive, have taken the fancy of the public and become "a craze," two things seem to be almost indispensable—(1) that the promoter should be a man of character, with a Napoleonic gift of personal attraction; and (2) that the objects of the speculation should be a long way off. In M. De Lesseps and his Panama Canal, in Mr. Law and his Mississippi scheme, both these conditions were complied with; and also, though in a less degree, in Lord Oxford's plan of the South Sea Company. No improper motives, I believe, have been imputed to any of those three projectors; indeed, the character of M. De Lesseps stands very high, while he has given a proof of his ability for undertakings such as he recommends which is acknowledged by all the world. Still, the similarity of what is now going on in France with what happened there one hundred and seventy years ago is remarkable, and will be still more so if the Government (which, however, seems now improbable) should back his efforts as the French King (as he well might, for it put millions into his coffers) backed those of Mr. Law. That gentleman, having been made director of the Royal Bank, in twelve months "created" fifty millions sterling in new notes. The East and West India Companies (French) joined with it, and the expectation was that all the national debt (then at an immense discount) was to be brought into the concern, and the creditors paid in Mississippi bonds instead of specie. Perhaps we may see something analogous to this operation again, though there is little chance of the shares of the present undertaking running up to "a thousand per cent," at which point his Majesty discreetly sold out. The last fifty million shares were each split into one hundred, so as to afford an opportunity to the very poorest of benefiting by the golden opportunity; and, indeed, they might have done so, had they been quick enough about it, for the stock, we are told, rose, after that, no less than 500 per cent, and though it fell to 450 on the bare rumour of Law's indisposition, rose again to 610 on his recovery. The highest quotation of the stock was 1300! Its attractions, we read, "crowded Paris with strangers, so that lodgings could hardly be obtained for money, and provisions were at the highest price."

Of course it is very wrong to escape from a lunatic asylum when one's friends have placed one there for one's own good, but argument is thrown away upon some people. At the same time a patient may consider that his friends have made a mistake; and I can imagine nothing likely to make him more angry than to find himself in confinement for doing what others do with the utmost impunity. For example, a gentleman is at present advertised for, as having left an establishment of this nature without leave, "whose mania is to attend auction sales, and give large prices for worthless objects." This is not, at all events, homicidal mania, and may even result in benefit—to the auctioneer. I know several people—a most affluent and respectable solicitor for one, who shuts up other people (so to speak) like winking, when too eccentric—who are victims to the same delusion, and not a soul interferes with their liberty of action. A man who gives pounds and pounds for an "early edition" of some volume that he can get at the railway bookstall for two shillings—and often because it has some picture in it so badly drawn that it is afterwards cancelled, or even some ridiculous misprint—is certainly mad; much madder than any hatter—a class maligned so far as I know, and who only go mad when you don't pay them. I suspect the gentleman who is advertised as being improperly "at large" does not buy books; but suppose he even buys salamanders, for which he has no use: where is the difference? Perhaps he derives the same satisfaction from looking at a whole row of them that the bibliomaniac derives from his shelves of early editions, which he never reads and, I need scarcely add, never lends. He would cut your throat first; and yet he is secure from captivity.

A book called "How Men Propose" has, I see, been published in America, but not, as I well remember, without having had a previous existence in England, cut short by the threat of "an injunction." A more impudent act of piracy, indeed, was never attempted; and all the "Selections" and "Collections" made by those who make their living out of other folks' brains without their leave and license become respectable compared with it. It was nothing less than a collection of love-scenes culled from the books of living English novelists, and "conveyed" by the editor for his own behoof. I dare say he picked out the plums with the sagacity of Jack Horner, but "Horner's Process" (though meritorious in mathematics) is held in literature to be roguery. The American edition, as might be expected, is much "fuller," and includes the lady novelist's view of how proposals should be effected; but the original name—which was the only thing original the book possessed—seems to be retained. Indeed, unless in leap year, it would be of small importance to those seeking a social guide in this delicate matter to hear how ladies propose to gentlemen. What is wanted is practical information; and in "How Men Propose" we get it, alphabetically, from Mr. Walter Besant to Mr. Edmund Yates. Every male will herein find the style most suitable to his disposition—the patronising and the humble, the confident and the wellnigh hopeless, the pathetic and even the humorous. I am quite sorry that "copyright difficulties" still bar the book from the English reader; but, on the other hand, it is quite possible for honest readers to obtain the information they seek from the works of the authors themselves, without the help of this larcenous production.

Mr. Dion Boucault has published his opinion that woman should be allowed to propose. He "hates a privileged class, and prejudices, however respectable;" and "why an honest woman may not freely and honourably acknowledge her preference in selecting a partner for life" he does not see.

Selection, however, suggests possession—the certainty of acquiring what we have set our hearts on—whereas a proposal presupposes at least the possibility of rejection. How dreadful it would be for a young woman to have the reputation that some young men have of "making fools of themselves" after supper (or, indeed, any meal; five o'clock tea would, perhaps, be worse than supper) by proposing indiscriminately! It is a practice, I am told, that grows upon you; but it is not what the doctors call a wholesome growth. For a young person to boast of the lovers she has rejected may be cruel, but it is natural enough: so the Indian chief plumes himself on (and with) the scalps of the fallen: but for her to sustain defeat in her own proper person seems not exactly right. After a few seasons it might be said of one of these too advanced (and advancing) young persons, just as is now said of the too impressionable males, "That girl has asked more men to marry her than any girl in London." It might be true, but to my thinking it would not be pretty. Such a custom would render it in time less impossible, I fear, than it is now for a gentleman to say "No" to a lady. On the other hand I think it perfectly reasonable that a young woman who is troubled by the attentions of a philanderer, should (delicately but firmly) ask him whether he means business. "Excuse my seeming abruptness," she might say, "but the fact is my time is valuable, and yours is not."

There are some things concerning which, when the people who tell us about them say, "I would not have believed it, had I not seen it myself," we venture to claim the same exemption. The hearing the cuckoo in December, lately attested by four persons in Norfolk, comes, I think, under this head. One of them was servant to the clergyman of the parish who tells the story, and the Rector backs his man. He doubts whether cuckoos migrate, and narrates the following instance of it: "A person told me that one winter, in moving some faggots stacked against a wall, he turned out a cuckoo." This is a fairy tale, indeed, and sounds more like metamorphosis than any lack of migration. It was no doubt after he turned cuckoo that the four honest Norfolk men heard him: my own impression is, however, that that unseasonable songster was less a cuckoo than a lyre bird.

White of Selborne did not believe in "the swallow, swallow" always "flying south"; he used to find them "gliding about" in November, and believed many of them to winter in holes and caverns. He says the same of the bunting—though not, it is to be observed, of "the baby bunting," which is only seen in warm weather. He is very hard upon the cuckoo, to whom he applies Job's remark on a much larger bird, "She is hardened against her young ones as though they were not hers"; but he never accuses her of hibernating.

There have been strange stories told of the cuckoo. Though his note is spoken of as the very type of monotony, "in the month of June," as the children's rhyme runs, "he alters his tune." The cuckoo, says White, "begins early in the season with the interval of a minor third; he then proceeds to a major third, then to a fourth, then to a fifth, after which his voice breaks," and he loses his situation (like our boy choristers) among the feathered choir. In Southey's Journal we read of a very remarkable specimen of the bird. "By Mr. Leathes' house," he writes in 1815, "I heard a stuttering cuckoo—whose note was 'cuccuckoo, cuccuckoo'; after three or four of which he brought out the word rightly." The poet does not mention the time of day when the phenomenon occurred, but one can't help suspecting that it must have been after either he, or the bird, had been dining.

M. Numa Gilley, the French Deputy, ought to be regarded by posterity—whose good opinion we are always told is the only one worth having—as the least egotistic of men. Somebody has been publishing works under his name, which have made some sensation, but which he protests that he has "not even read," and far less written. Until they threatened to get him into trouble he took no pains to deny their authorship. Being a Deputy, perhaps, makes us content with the abolition of one's identity. His position is curiously in contrast with that of our own M.P.'s, some of whom, so far from ignoring their own productions, are whispered to put their names to "addresses" and their voices to speeches that are made by others. It seems probable that Numa Gilley is itself a *nom de plume*, for it's a very funny one; and, since his utterances are not his own, he can hardly even lay claim to be *vox et præterea nihil*. Perhaps the hibernating cuckoo has been discovered in this retiring politician after all.

How soon the memory of a dead man dies with all he holds most dear, has been reproachfully adverted to by the poet, who has, however, also hinted at the complications that would arise if he should take it into his head to come back—

The hard heir strides about his land
And will not yield it for a day.

This is not so certain just now as regards "the land," which he would probably yield very readily (because it yields nothing to him), but with respect to personal property, he would no doubt stick to it. As to the duration of grief for the dead, that depends upon the character of the Departed and also on that of the Survivor. There are some loving souls who, having lost the idol of their affections, go mourning all the days of their lives; while others (and these are more numerous) get over it with amazing promptitude. It is curious to note, however, how fashion affects both these classes, in a matter which, whether their grief be genuine or not, must at all events seem to them a most serious and solemn one. It is not many years since the custom began of supplementing the obituaries in the papers with "In Memoriam" notices. At first it seemed very touching; these pious records contrasted favourably with the curt style adopted by some mourners: "No cards," as if the departed had entered the married state; "No other intimation—Scotch papers please copy," &c. But as time went on, and also the "In Memoriams,"

one began to doubt the sincerity of some of them. It may not be so, of course; but what strikes one as rather suspicious is their intermittency. A "beloved husband" is regretted in 1885 and 1886, but not in 1887; but grief bursts into leaf again (the advertisement leaf) in 1888. Is it possible the widow forgot him in 1887? Rather, let us hope, she had not the money to spare for the insertion; but the omission is certainly remarkable. The custom has, however, evidently taken root and grows. I notice that the "In Memoriams" are going farther and farther back. There was a husband the other day in the paper lost in 1880, and another in 1881. Neither of them ever appeared there in the meantime: what could possibly have attracted the pent-up grief of the advertisers to break out in so strange a channel? These eccentricities of human feeling are surely interesting, though to many of us inexplicable.

THE SILENT MEMBER.

Lord Charles Beresford, the steadfast advocate of Admiralty and Navy reform, joined Lord Randolph Churchill in giving a lively filip to Parliamentary proceedings prior to the departure of Mr. W. H. Smith for the Monte Carlo Eden, and the start of Mr. Gladstone for Naples on the agreeably mild morning of December the Nineteenth (a pleasant change from the chilling fog of the Fifteenth, when the right hon. gentleman drove with Mr. John Morley to Limehouse to deliver another rousing address).

It is always a pleasure to hear Lord Charles Beresford. The noble and gallant Lord the member for East Marylebone is ever in earnest. A skilful, daring, and brave naval officer, the mere mention of whose name calls up recollections of his intrepid action on board the little Condor at Alexandria, and his valorous exploit on the Upper Nile during the Gordon Relief Expedition, Lord Charles Beresford has also the signal advantage of being a thorough master of his subject, practically as well as theoretically, when he rises in the House to prove the inadequacy of our Navy. There is, in fine, a sailorlike candour about his speeches that is very refreshing in an assemblage where red-tape officialdom is still predominant.

Possessing these rare qualifications, Lord Charles Beresford, (nothing daunted by his fall in the Row) commanded the attention of hon. members interested in the Navy when he arraigned the First Lord of the Admiralty on the Thirteenth of December, and from his vantage point behind the Treasury bench poured in a formidable fire on the devoted head of Lord George Hamilton; Lord Randolph Churchill vainly endeavouring to smother his satisfaction by assiduously curling the ends of his moustache. Of the latter noble Lord it may be truly said, indeed, that nothing seems to afford him so much pleasure as the political misfortunes of his best friends. It was in Committee of Supply on the vote of £1,806,200 for ship-building and repairs that Lord Charles Beresford delivered his attack. Contending that the British fleet should be numerically more than a match for the combined fleets of any two European Powers, Lord Charles entered into statistics to prove that such was not the case at present. He put the case very plainly. Supposing, said he, for example, that hostilities were to break out between England and France (which terrible eventuality the Fates forbid!), we should then have to fight the thirty war-vessels France possesses for defensive and offensive purposes. Deducting the British ships which the noble Lord said would be unavailable at such a juncture, he computed that there would only be thirty-six English men-of-war left to cope with the thirty of the French. His Lordship then set to work to support his argument by unfolding in interesting detail a possible naval "plan of campaign," naming the French ports and squadrons our ships would have to watch, and making it manifest that our fleets would be insufficient in numbers for the work before them. We regret that we have not space to add particulars of Lord Charles Beresford's well-thought-out and admirable speech. It must suffice to say that his Lordship contended that Twenty Millions more should be expended on new ships of war to render our Navy commensurate with the duties it would have to perform in the contingency he bluntly stated. The numerous friends of the noble and gallant Lord will value the counterfeited presentment of him drawn on the preceding page. Lord George Hamilton, in a manner, admitted the soundness of Lord Charles Beresford's views by agreeing that our fleet *should* be stronger; and he foreshadowed a larger and more comprehensive vote for next year; but he thought the object desired might be gained by spreading the expenditure over a number of years. In the end, the badgered First Lord of the Admiralty secured all the Navy votes.

Mr. Goschen, in taking Mr. Smith's place as Leader of the House, had at the outset to face the fresh Souakim Difficulty, and Lord Randolph Churchill's awkward inquiries on the Fifteenth of December as to the course the Government would adopt in view of Osman Digna's declaration that the Mahdi had captured Emin Pasha and Mr. H. M. Stanley. The Chancellor of the Exchequer was quite equal to the occasion. Mr. Goschen said the Government had no proofs of the capture of those eminent personages, and could not hamper the military Commanders at Souakim. Upon Mr. John Morley returning to the attack on this knotty question the Monday following, supported by Mr. Gladstone and Lord Randolph Churchill (who inflicted a brace of digs into the ribs of the Prime Minister), the Government, through the medium of Mr. Stanhope, stoutly maintained that they had no alternative but to defend Souakim. What has concerned hon. members even more than the Souakim problem is that Parliament should be compelled to sit till Christmas!

The supply of cattle for the Christmas trade, at the Metropolitan Cattle Market on Dec. 17, was rather larger than in several recent years. There were 7518 beasts exhibited, and 12,890 sheep.

The last concert given by the students of the Hyde Park Academy was more than usually well received. "King René's Daughter" filled up the first part of the programme, Mrs. Lindley White rendering in excellent taste the principal part in the popular cantata.

The Earl of Shrewsbury has intimated to the whole of the tenantry on his estates in Cheshire his intention of returning to them 10 per cent on the half-year's Christmas rents now due. This is the eighth time in succession that the Earl has made a similar abatement.

Christmas and New Year cards are not yet exhausted. From Messrs. Misch and Stock, of 55, Jewin-street, we have received several specimens, nicely coloured, and all in good taste; a few novel designs from Messrs. Birn, of 27, Finsbury-street; some cards, showing great care, from Messrs. Thorburn and Bain, of 60, Paternoster-row; hand-painted ones and comic eccentricities from Messrs. Hamilton, Hills, and Co., of 22, Paternoster-row; Christmas nuts to crack, all home-grown, from Mr. J. Tayler Foot, of 18, Poland-street; and Christmas and New Year gifts from Messrs. Charbonnel and Walker, of 173, New Bond-street.

ROYAL VISIT TO EALING.

On Saturday, Dec. 15, the Prince and Princess of Wales, with their two sons and two of their daughters, visited Ealing to open the new building, which we have described and illustrated, comprising the Victoria Hall, the Free Library, and offices of the Local Board, erected to commemorate the Jubilee of the Queen's reign. Their Royal Highnesses arrived at three o'clock. There was a guard of honour composed of the 19th (Princess of Wales's Own) Hussars and the 2nd (Duke of Cambridge's Own) Middlesex Regiment. The Royal visitors were received by Mr. E. M. Nelson, chairman of the Jubilee Hall Committee; and Lord George Hamilton, M.P., and Mr. Dixon Hartland, M.P., were among the company. The door was opened by the Prince of Wales with a key of gold. They entered the hall; a choir, conducted by Mr. Harold Savery, sang "God Save the Queen"; an address was read by Mr. Ruston, Clerk to the Local Board, and the Prince of Wales spoke in reply. The architect, Mr. C. Jones, was presented to their Royal Highnesses, who departed amidst cordial acclamations. There was a banquet in the evening, in the new hall; the streets were illuminated; and there was a display of fireworks on Ealing Common.

THE COURT.

Friday, Dec. 14, being the anniversary of the death of the Prince Consort and of Princess Alice, the Queen, the Empress Frederick, the Prince and Princess of Wales, and other members of the Royal family attended a special memorial service at the Royal Mausoleum, Frogmore. The Queen received on the 15th the sad intelligence of the death of his Grand Ducal Highness Prince Alexander of Hesse, father to her Majesty's son-in-law, Prince Henry of Battenberg, and uncle to the Grand Duke of Hesse. Colonel Carington represented the Queen at the funeral. Princess Christian of Schleswig-Holstein visited her Majesty and the Empress Frederick. The Marquis of Salisbury had an audience of her Majesty, and had the honour of dining with the Queen and the Royal family. The Bishop of Wakefield also had the honour of being invited to dine with her Majesty. The Queen and the Empress Frederick and the Royal family, and the members of the Royal household, attended Divine service in the private chapel on Sunday morning, the 16th. The Bishop of Wakefield, assisted by the Dean of Windsor, officiated, and the Bishop of Wakefield preached. The Empress Frederick, accompanied by Princess Sophie and Princess Margaret of Prussia, proceeded to London and took luncheon with the Prince and Princess of Wales at Marlborough House, after which her Majesty, with Princess Sophie, who is betrothed to the Crown Prince of Greece, and Princess Margaret, attended Divine service in the Greek Church of St. Sophia, Bayswater. Her Majesty and their Royal Highnesses afterwards returned to Windsor Castle. The Queen, accompanied by Princess Victoria of Prussia, drove out in the afternoon. Princess Christian of Schleswig-Holstein visited her Majesty, and remained to luncheon, and, with his Royal Highness Prince Christian of Schleswig-Holstein, dined with her Majesty in the evening. The German Ambassador and the Bishop of Wakefield had the honour of dining with the Queen and the Royal family. The Queen held a Council on the 17th; and the Empress Frederick travelled from Windsor and paid a visit to the Children's Hospital, Great Ormond-street, addressing a few words to nearly all the little patients. On the 18th her Majesty, the Empress Frederick, and her daughters, left Windsor Castle for Osborne, where the Court will reside during the Christmas season.

Sir J. E. Millais, R.A., and Mr. G. F. Watts, R.A., have become honorary members of the Anglo-Australian Society of Artists.

Besides the choice perfumery for which the firm is noted, dainty Christmas gifts and New Year's presents may be obtained of M. Eugène Rimmel, at his establishments in the Strand, Regent-street, and Queen Victoria-street, London; and at Brighton and Paris.

PROFESSOR FREDERICKS' PERFORMING CATS.

We all have our hobbies, which our friends, if they are wise, suffer gladly. Professor Fredericks' hobby is animals. The horse, the pony, the goat, and the pig have all from time to time come under his influence. Just now he has a preference for the domestic cat. He possesses a large number, of all breeds and sizes, which are conveyed from his house to the place of performance each day, are exercised most mornings in his back garden, and are fed on cats'-meat and bread-and-milk. Some of them persistently prefer the latter dish. The pride of the flock is a black animal, named Sloper, who originally cost his master sixpence. A fifty-pound note would not buy him to-day. This treasure is just now suffering from a severe cold, and Professor Fredericks has been obliged to put a mustard plaster on his throat. Of all animals, horses and dogs are the easiest to train. Cats are willing enough to learn, but they are unreliable. Sloper may have walked the tight-rope five

dislikes it is mice, and next it is canary birds. He treats both of them with contempt. One of the striking features of the performance was to see him walk a tight rope literally strewn with these animals. He lifted his feet gingerly over mice and birds, and the little mishap that occurred in the second part of the journey was due entirely to his severe cold. He sneezed one of the canaries off the rope and on to the floor; but he made up for it by returning with a mouse on his back. It will be news to most people to hear that one cat in eight has no taste for birds and mice. When the taste has been acquired, nothing save downright bullying and cruelty will correct it, and that method of training has no place in Professor Fredericks' system. Quite recently a black and white member of the company, named Aquarium, by a clever piece of business, nearly succeeded in ousting Sloper from his position as leading juvenile of the show. In a moment of forgetfulness, let us hope, he bent his head and caught a rat in his mouth. The little animal, no doubt, gave itself up for lost. A word from Professor Fredericks, however, and it was dropped at once.

Mention must also be made of the boxing cats. They stood on their hind legs facing one another on two chairs, and fought three rounds in most scientific fashion. Professor Fredericks finds that Portuguese cats make the finest performers, and the Lisbon folk the best audiences. In that city cats are adored, for the reason that they act as scavengers in clearing the streets of the innumerable mice that infest them. Their lank and lean appearance is due to this pursuit, and not to severe treatment, as English audiences are apt to imagine.

Professor Fredericks is able to train one in three cats, those of a black hue taking most readily to the work. He first teaches them to sit up and beg; creeping through chairs follows, which leads to crawling over the backs, and so on to walking across the stage on champagne-bottles. The Professor believes that cats have no real affection at all. It takes a canary about five weeks to get used to its natural enemy.

There is not on record a single instance of a Radical cat. They detest change, and if taken to a new home will hide under the sofa or up the chimney till custom has soothed their fear. It is one thing for a cat to perform in a private room, but quite another to make him go through his tricks in a public hall, as one or two cat showmen have found to their cost.

This power over animals is a rare gift, and those who possess it are more interesting than they think. It is a *sine qua non* to let the beast feel that you are its master; and that applies especially to horses. The author of "The Silence of Dean Maitland" makes the hero lose his power over

animals after a bout of evil-doing—which, of course, is nonsense. Drinking to excess will do it, as that means loss of control and of masterhood. Professor Fredericks is practically an abstainer. Here is an instance of his nerve. A few years ago he belonged to a circus company. They were performing in South America. One evening, as the lion-tamer was about to enter the cage, a nail in the wall inflicted a slight wound on his face, drawing blood. He was sufficiently brave for his work, but he also knew his business, and he knew what kind of effect the blood trickling from his face would have upon the lions; so he declined to enter the cage. The audience were clamorous, and it was decided that somebody else must put the animals through their tricks. The choice fell upon Professor Fredericks. Although he had never before had anything to do with lions, he entered the cage, and at the end of quarter of an hour made his exit—unhurt. "Weren't you at all nervous?" I asked. "Only once—as I was opening the door to enter. Safe inside I had control over them. The danger lay in entering." "And what would you have done if they had attacked you?" "Done?—nothing! I could only stand still and be eaten till somebody outside had got the red-hot irons ready!" Professor Fredericks has now given up consorting with lions; it invariably gave his wife hysterics; besides, performing cats are more remunerative.

SKETCHES
AT
The opening
of the
VICTORIA HALL
EALING



night with elegance and precision, but on the sixth he refuses. "It's obstinacy," says Professor Fredericks; "and when the fit is on them, the only way is to let them rest. I never use force, and never by any chance strike an animal." For training purposes, kittens are useless. They are too enterprising. Professor Fredericks prefers a middle-aged Spanish animal, whose sense of humour is not abnormally developed. Cats can be trained to care little about the audience, and they are perfectly indifferent to applause; but they do not like any alteration in the aspect of the stage. If a stranger happens to cross the boards, they will pause and look round with a serious inquisitiveness which is imitable.

The first item of the performance at the Oxford and the Aquarium was climbing the pole; this, of all cat tricks, is the hardest to teach, as with the first step the animal passes out of his master's jurisdiction. Whether he reaches the top of the pole or not depends entirely upon his own humour. On this occasion Arco—a tall, thin, lank Portuguese cat—was in fine form: he climbed the pole, and came down head first, without so much as a mew. Walking the tight rope followed; this half a dozen animals—English and Portuguese—accomplished skilfully, with occasional encouragement from their master.

If there is one thing of all others that Sloper most



Walking round bottles.

Sulky.

Walking over bottles.

On the tightrope.

Boxing.

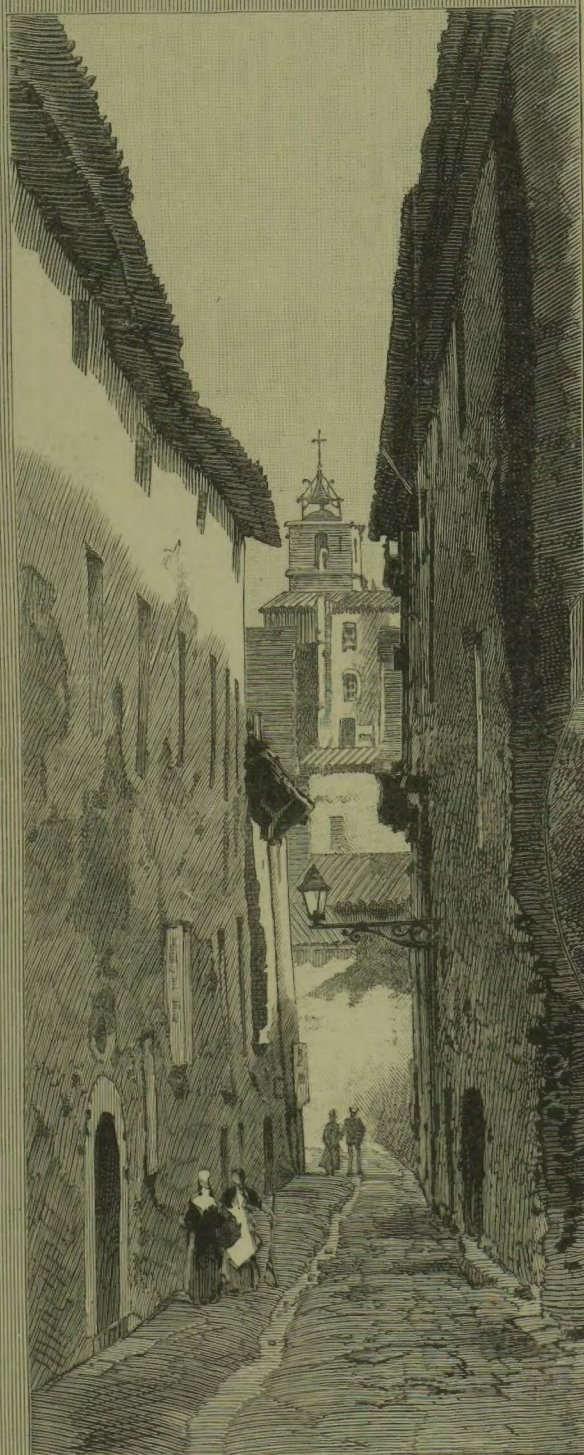
Through fiery hoop.

Walking through chair.

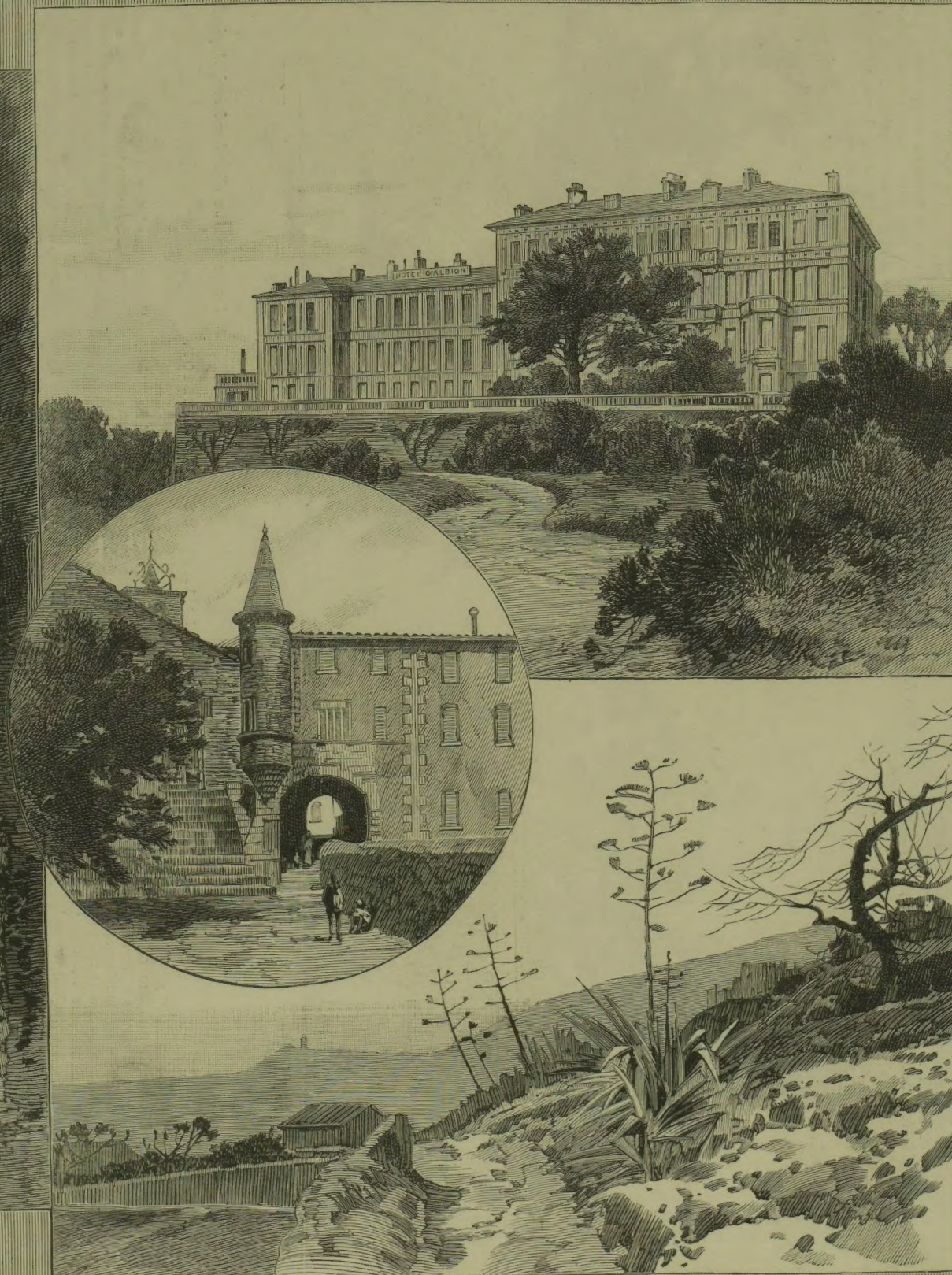
"I will not!"

Portuguese cats.

Melancholy.

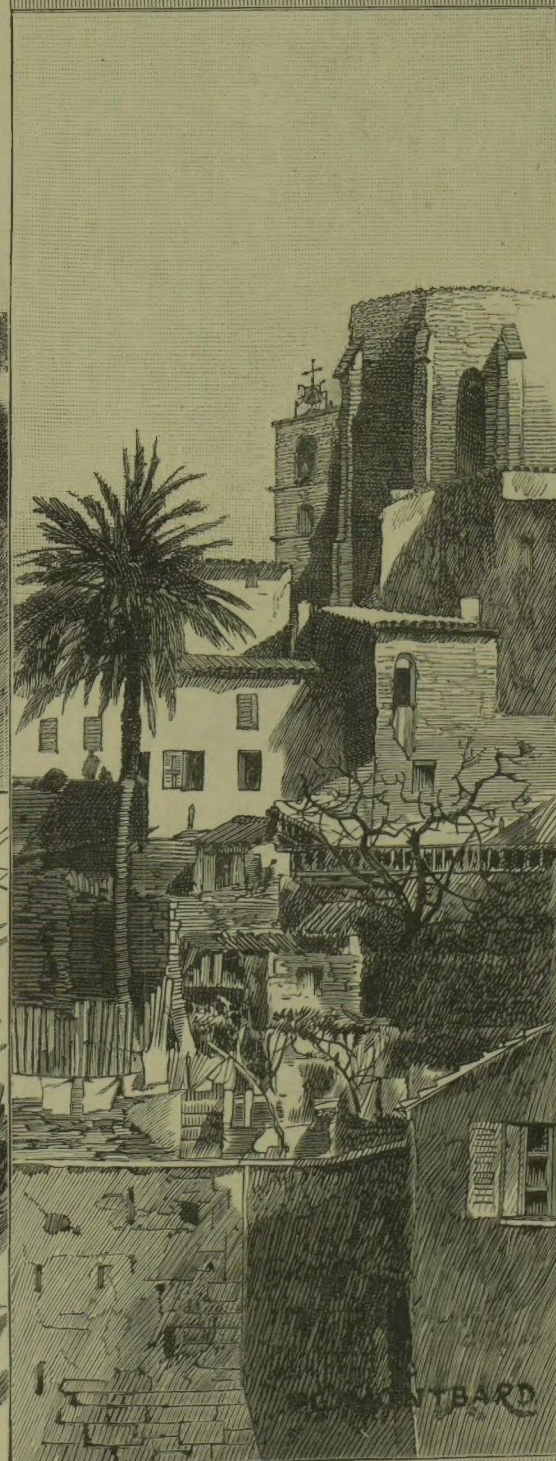


RUE DU PARADIS.



VIEW FROM COSTEBELLE.

HYÈRES, SOUTH COAST OF FRANCE.



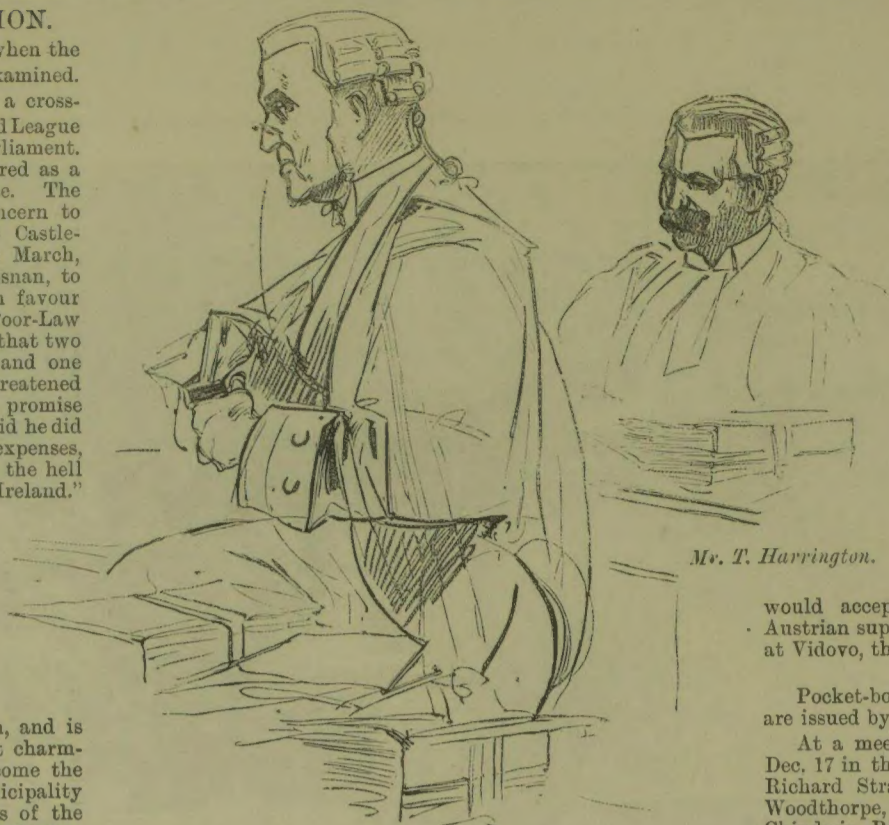
QUARTIER DE ST. PAUL.

THE PARNELL INQUIRY COMMISSION.

Our sketches in court were made on Friday, Dec. 14, when the witnesses from Kerry were being examined and cross-examined. Sir Charles Russell, Q.C., M.P., appears engaged in a cross-examination, in the interest of his clients, the Irish Land League and National League leaders, also members of Parliament. Behind him sits Mr. Timothy Harrington, M.P., attired as a professional barrister, who conducts his own case. The evidence given on that day was of some personal concern to Mr. Harrington, with reference to transactions at Castle Island and Currow, and in the town of Tralee, in March, 1881, and his association with two men named Brosnan, to whom money was paid for canvassing, "by night," in favour of the Land League candidate at an election of a Poor-Law guardian. Thomas O'Connor, the informer, deposed that two of the electors were visited at night by himself and one of the Brosnans, disguised with covered faces, who threatened to do something serious to them if they would not promise to vote for Mr. M'Sweeney. This witness O'Connor said he did not want any money from the *Times* but his bare expenses, and he had come forward "in the hope of banishing the hell upon earth that existed round his own place in Ireland." Mrs. Donoghue, of Tralee, who keeps a lodging-house, deposed that Mr. T. Harrington, in 1882, paid her £20 or £25 for daily supplying food to some men imprisoned in the county jail for agrarian outrages. The shorthand reporter had a difficult task in keeping pace with the confused Anglo-Irish language of a voluble female witness.

HYÈRES.

Hyères has deservedly come to the fore this season, and is crowded with visitors. It is a mystery why this most charming of Riviera health-resorts did not long ago become the favourite place. However, the Hyères officials and municipality have wakened up, and added greatly to the attractions of the place by improving the Casino and organising a fine orchestra. But it is to those in search of health, rest, and freedom that Hyères most commends itself—for, though a gay little town,



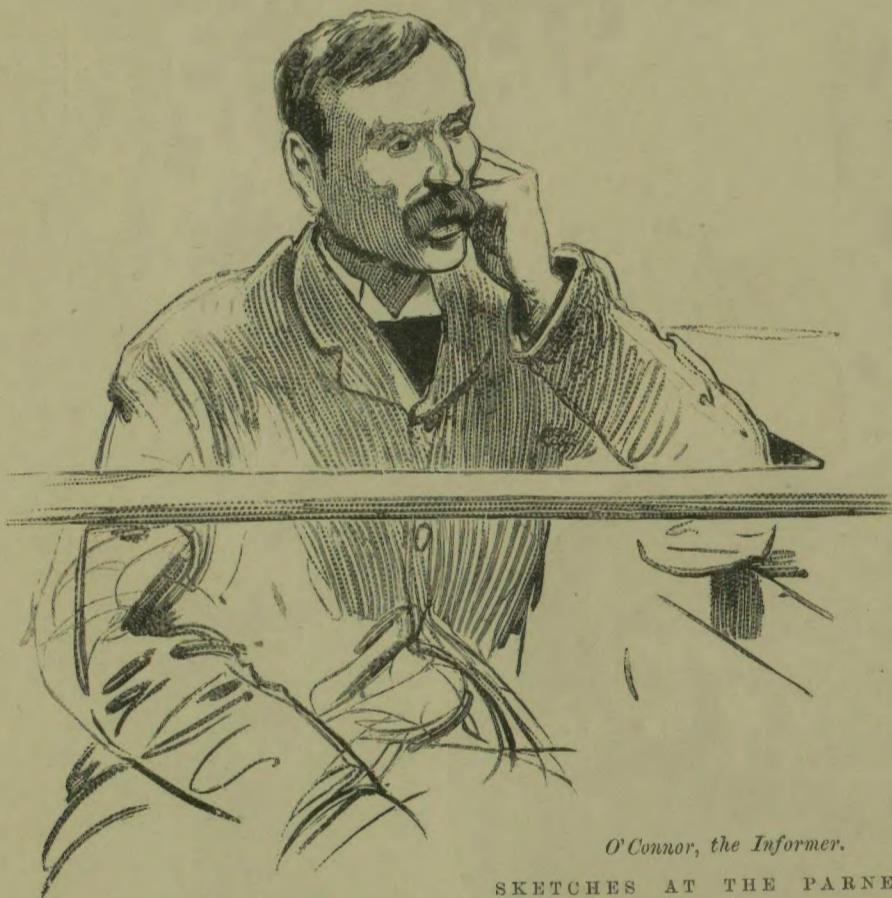
Sir Charles Russell.

Mr. T. Harrington.

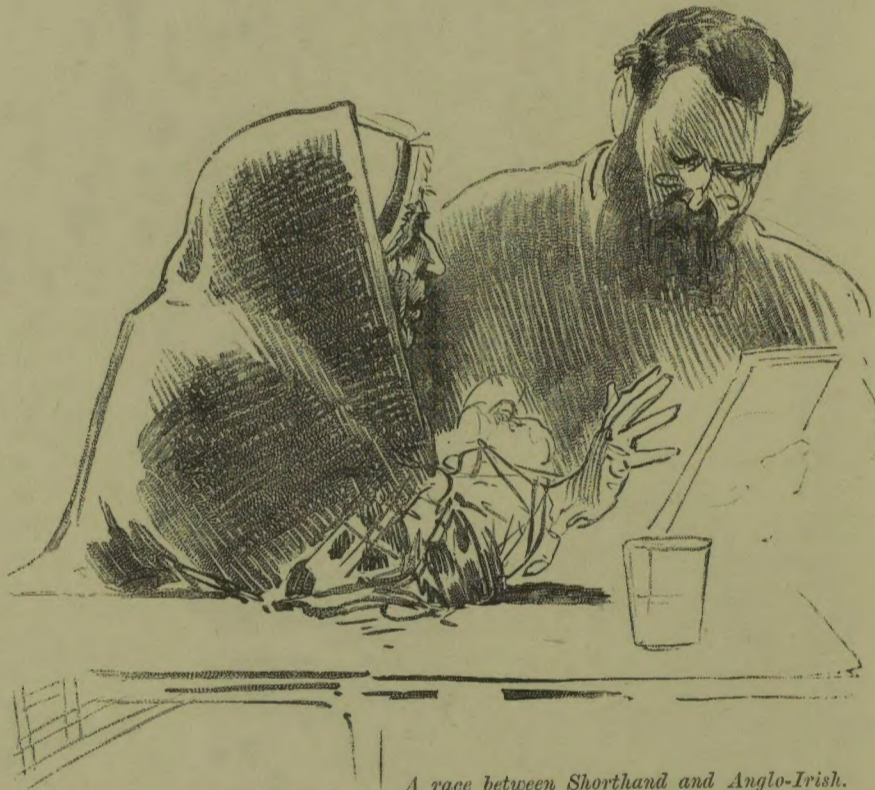
would accept a Radical Ministry, as his Majesty seeks Austrian support. A sketch by M. Lachmann shows the riot at Vidovo, the chief magistrate rescued by gendarmes.

Pocket-books combining utility and strength with elegance are issued by Messrs. Marcus Ward and Co.

At a meeting of the Royal Geographical Society, held on Dec. 17 in the theatre of the London University—General Sir Richard Strachey, president, in the chair—Colonel R. G. Woodthorpe, R.E., read a paper entitled "Explorations on the Chindwin River, Upper Burma," in the course of which he recounted his own personal observations and experiences in that country, and gave some interesting details as to the appearance and customs of the various native tribes. He remarked that the Chindwin River, which at certain periods of the year was much swollen by rain, became so shallow



O'Connor, the Informer.



A race between Shorthand and Anglo-Irish.

SKETCHES AT THE PARNELL INQUIRY COMMISSION.

there is Costebelle, the lovely hilly suburb where one can almost imagine oneself in a semi-tropical rancho of Southern California were it not for the strains of distant music and the peal of distant bells wafted up by the evening breeze from the little town below, looking like a pearl set in emeralds, so white it gleams from out its luxuriant vegetation. The best example of Costebelle's increasing popularity is the fact that the Grand Hôtel d'Albion—one of the best hotels on the whole Riviera—has had to add a large wing to its former building, in order to accommodate the number of visitors who are flocking there. An English church, too, has been erected in the hotel grounds, and the Bishop of Gibraltar is nominating the chaplain.

The view from Costebelle is a scene of ever-changing delight: one gazes far over the azure sea, dotted with verdant islands, in and out of which tack and put about the prettily-rigged fishing and fruit vessels, while away to either side are faint blue mountains. As will be seen from our Artist's sketches the town offers to the antiquary and the sketcher every advantage. The old gateway is but one of many which, with the town walls and an ancient castle, give both scope for their full powers; and what could be more picturesque, in different ways, than the old "Quartier de St. Paul" and the "Rue du Paradis," or the sandy road of Costebelle bordered with such aloes as one expects to find only in Africa? The remaining picture is a charming view of the Grand Hôtel d'Albion, the magnificent position of which can well be gathered from the sketch.

The season of Christmas spectacles was opened early in London at the bright and cheerful Alhambra Theatre of Varieties, which fairly eclipsed former triumphs. A model of magnificence and good taste, the charming new fantastic ballet of "Irene" well merited its enthusiastic reception. "Irene" should attract all London. The exquisitely beautiful new costumes of M. and Madame Alias combine for the first time the ethereal with the brilliant, the soft, silken crêpe de Chine draperies being particularly elegant. Whilst the inspiring Neapolitan Fair scene has rarely, if ever, been surpassed for gaiety and radiant loveliness of colour, the crowning tableau of Fortuna's Kingdom is perfectly enchanting. It evoked a storm of applause. The music of Jacobi, choreographic art of Casati, costumes of Alias, and grace of the Alhambra corps de ballet, unite to make "Irene" a great terpsichorean success.

The availability of ordinary return tickets between all stations on the London, Brighton, and South Coast Railway

will be extended over the Christmas Holidays as usual, and in this arrangement will be included the special cheap Saturday to Monday tickets between London and the seaside places on the South Coast and the Isle of Wight. On Dec. 22, 24, and 26 extra fast trains will leave Victoria and London Bridge Stations for the Isle of Wight; and on Christmas Eve an extra midnight train will leave London for Brighton, Eastbourne, Hastings, Worthing, Chichester, Portsmouth, &c. On Boxing Day special cheap excursions will be run from Brighton, &c., to the Crystal Palace and London, and also from London to Brighton and back. For the Crystal Palace pantomime and the holiday entertainments on Boxing Day, extra trains will be run to and from London, as required by the traffic. The Brighton Company announce that their West-End offices—28, Regent-circus, Piccadilly, and 8, Grand Hotel-buildings, Trafalgar-square—will remain open until 10 p.m. on the evenings of Friday, Saturday, and Monday, for the sale of the special cheap tickets and ordinary tickets to all parts of the line, at the same fares as charged at London Bridge and Victoria Stations.

The coast districts of New South Wales have been visited by heavy storms and rains; but, in the interior, rain continues to be urgently needed.

A Christmas-Box for a shilling is the special attraction at the European Game and Toy Warehouse of Mr. Cremer, jun., 210, Regent-street, where may be found every variety of Christmas games, toys, and dolls, and where also is kept a large assortment of cosques.

At Souakim the left flank of the enemy was reconnoitred by our troops on Dec. 15 and following day. The Welsh Battalion arrived on the 15th, from Suez, and was warmly welcomed. On the 17th the forts directed a heavy fire on the enemy's position, and destroyed a portion of their entrenchments. The reinforcements have been completed by the arrival of the 1st squadron of the 20th Hussars and 100 men of the 2nd Battalion of Egyptian troops. A letter addressed by Osman Digna to the Governor informs him that he had received news from the Khalifah that the Equatorial Province had fallen into the Mahdi's hands; and that Emin Pasha and another white man, whose name was not known, but said to be Stanley, were, it is stated, taken prisoners. If the information thus communicated to General Grenfell be authentic it brings to a melancholy conclusion the uncertainty and apprehension in which we have so long been plunged with respect to Emin Pasha and Mr. Stanley.

during the month of May as to render navigation very difficult. This, he thought, however, might be obviated to some extent by the shifting of sandbanks. The paper was illustrated by a series of dissolving views taken from photographs and from sketches by the lecturer himself. A vote of thanks, proposed by the chairman, brought the proceedings to a close.

Mr. Justice Stirling has made an order for the winding-up of the affairs of the late Irish Exhibition, after hearing statements affecting the solvency of the undertaking and the liability of the Executive Council.

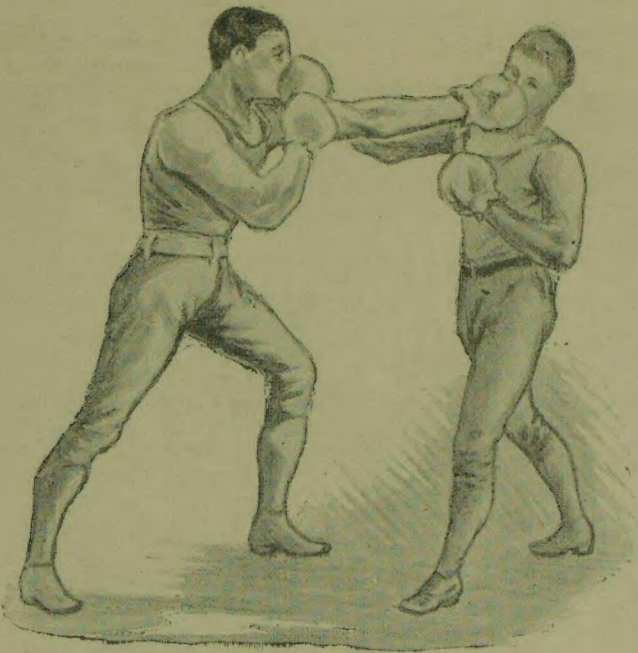
Mr. Ralph Copeland, F.R.A.S., has been appointed by the Queen to be Astronomer-Royal for Scotland, and Professor of Practical Astronomy in the University of Edinburgh, in the room of Professor Piazzi Smyth, resigned.

A new mechanics' institute, built by the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway Company, at a cost of £3000, was opened at Horwich on Dec. 15 by the chairman of the directors, Mr. George J. Armytage, who afterwards distributed prizes to the successful science students. A concert followed. The library of the institute consists of 1800 volumes.

The usual weekly entertainment at Brompton Hospital took place on Dec. 18, when "Dearest Mamma" was performed by Miss Blanche Fane, Miss Hildyard, Mrs. Stafford Thompson, Messrs. Lister Drummond, C. Drummond, E. H. Whitmore, and George Nugent; Mrs. Whalley ably presiding at the piano. The entertainment gave great pleasure to the patients and nurses.

A Bill providing for a loan of £4,600,000, bearing interest at 3½ per cent, has passed the Victoria Legislative Assembly. This loan comprises the unissued balance—namely, £2,000,000—of the £8,000,000 loan authorised in 1885, which is reduced by that amount, and £2,600,000 to meet obligations incurred on railway works authorised during the last three years. Of the total amount of £4,600,000, it is only intended to float £3,000,000 early next year.

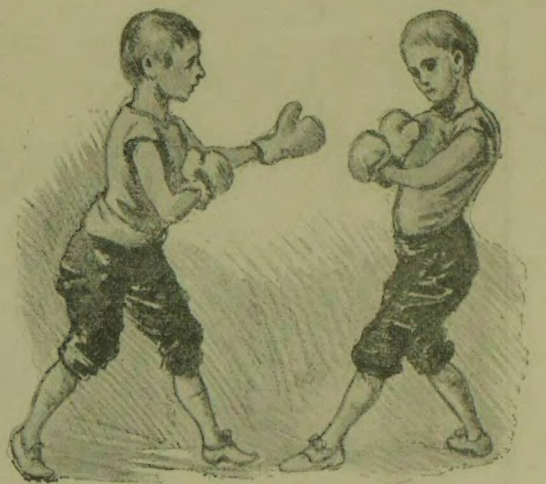
Lord Dufferin, who was entertained at a banquet before leaving Bombay, said he handed over India to his successor without a cloud on the horizon. There was no internal question on hand which could not be easily solved.—Lord Lansdowne, replying to an address of welcome presented by the Calcutta Municipality, expressed the hope that during his term of office the Government would be able to attend uninterruptedly to legislation for the domestic benefit of the people, and to improve the machinery of government to such an extent as the altering conditions of the country might require.



Burchell v. Mitchell.



Wrestling.



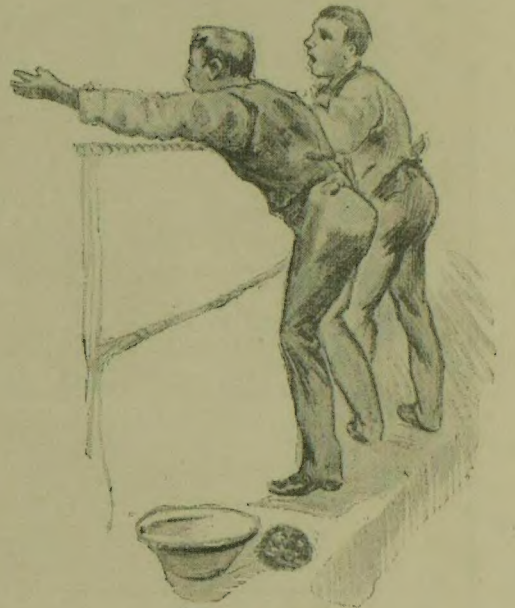
The Little Twin Brothers Gee.



Cock-fighting.



Sir John Astley, Bart.



The Seconds get Excited.



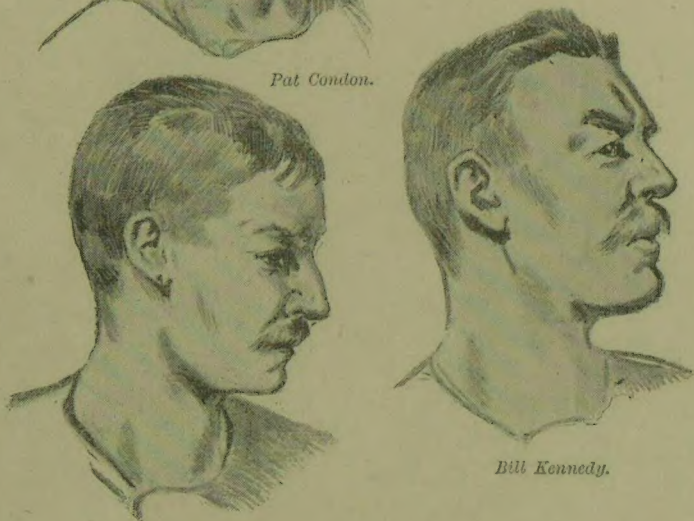
Pat Condon.



Jem Smith, Champion of England.



W. Good, Battersea.



Bill Kennedy.



Reuben Baxter.

Jem Gleeson.

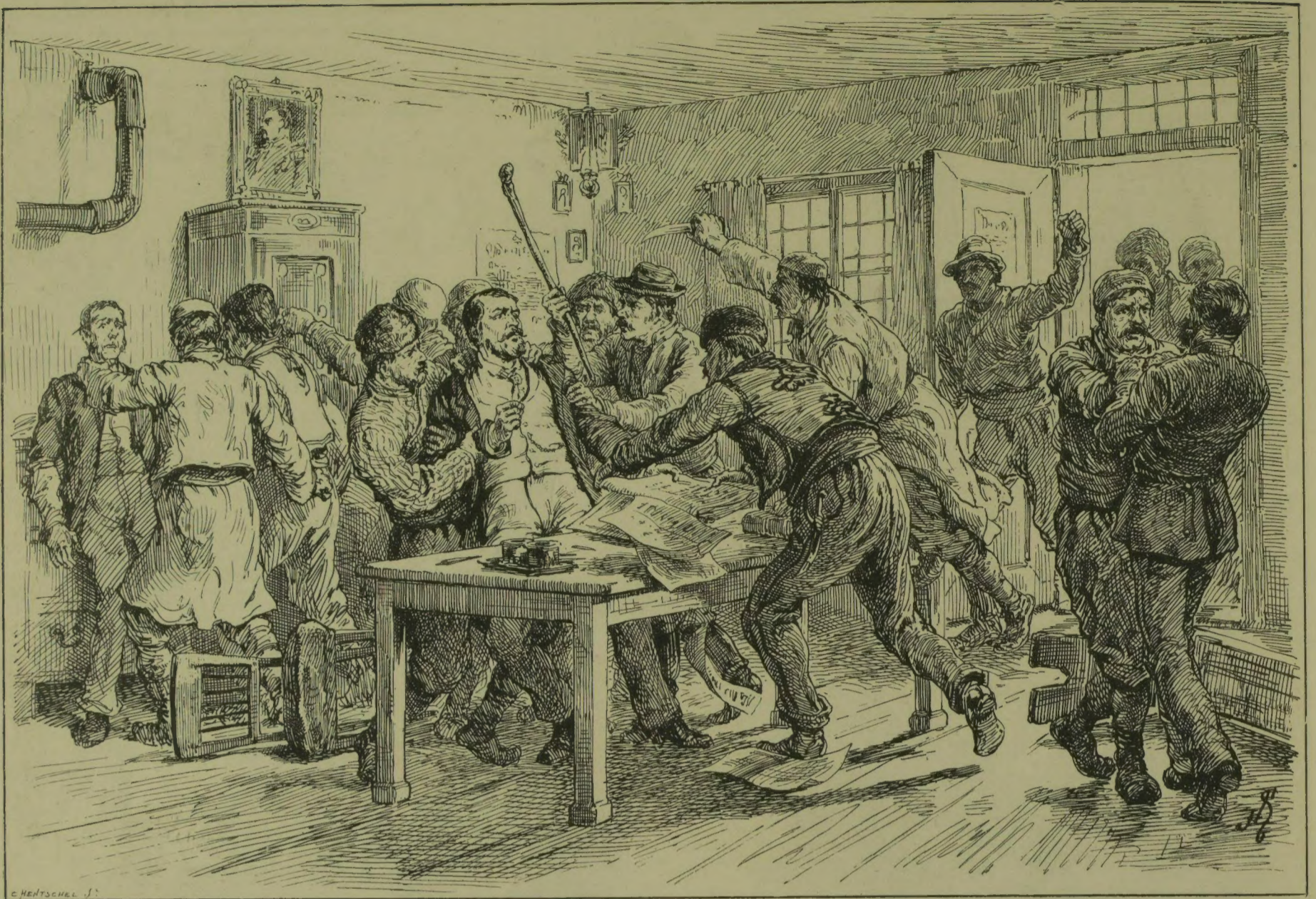
BOXING PERFORMANCES AT HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.

During the week ending Dec. 15, a Grand Boxing Tournament, harmless with the gloves, was held in Her Majesty's Theatre, Haymarket, formerly dedicated to Italian Opera, afterwards to the religious hymns and sermons of Moody and Sankey, to political demonstrations, and to diverse popular spectacles and entertainments. This exhibition of competitive athletic skill was promoted by sporting men of fashion, members of the "Amateur Boxing Association," but was hardly superior in arrangement and performance, from a scientific point of view, to those which have been witnessed at the excellent German Gymnasium at King's-cross. The members of the Association did not personally enter the lists, and some professional boxers, having been engaged the week before in a similar "tournament" at the Royal Aquarium, wanted a rest. The last day's proceedings were of most interest, comprising the final bouts in the eight different classes; namely, those of 9st. amateurs, 9st. 6lb. professionals, heavy-weight amateurs, 8st. 4lb. professionals, middle-weight amateurs (under 11st. 4lb.), professionals of 10st. 8lb., amateur light-weights, ten stone and under, and a catch-weight professional contest. Several of the amateurs belonged to the Invicta, the Royal

Victor, and the New-cross Boxing Clubs. The prizes for amateurs were presented to them by Sir John Astley. Between the regular competitions there were various exhibitions of wrestling and sparring, Indian club wielding, and curious feats of fisticuffs, which afforded much amusement. Our Artist, to whom nothing comes amiss, "was fortunately on the spot," and has delineated the portraits of some of the most accomplished pugilists, including Jem Smith, the champion of England, and those of Sir John and other gentlemen among the spectators. The wrestling-match in the Cumberland and Westmoreland style, which is a noble exercise with none of the Cornish kicking tricks, was valiantly sustained by Scott and White; the first-named competitor got the odd fall. In the boxing-match open to all weights (professional) Ted Burchell, of Shoreditch, beat Alf Mitchell, of Cardiff, a taller man, and a precise and severe hitter—forcing him round the stage, however, in the third round, so as to cause a difference of opinion among the judges, but the referee decided in favour of Burchell. Much amusement was excited by the extra by-performances; the Twin Brothers Gee, announced as the smallest boxers in the world, displayed a good deal of "applied

science" and practical dexterity with their puny limbs; and there was a ludicrous imitation of cock-fighting, by two men squatting and springing at each other, with the legs of each trammelled by a stick under the knees. There was also a comic sparring-match between a white man and a black man, the gloves of the former being covered with white chalk, and those of the latter with lamp-black; the effect on their faces, respectively, was both ridiculous and sublime. It has been pointed out, upon this occasion, that the site of Her Majesty's Theatre was formerly that of Rideout's Fencing Academy.

The Illustration of Black Mountain prisoners in the Fort of Ogbi, which appears on another page this week, is from a photograph taken by Major Sydney D. Turnbull, of the 14th Bengal Cavalry; not, as is stated by mistake, one of the Sketches we received from Lieutenant Walter Blair. One of these prisoners was a Hassanzai; the others were of the Bungash Kheyri tribe, from the Kohat district, but settled in Agror. They were charged with the cruel slaughter of some unarmed muleteers in our service. The prisoners are represented as under guard of a Ghoorka havildar and sentry.



ELECTION SCENE IN SERVIA, UNDER THE NEW CONSTITUTION.
FROM A SKETCH BY M. LACHMANN.



"CHRISTMAS IS COMING!"
DRAWN BY RUDOLF BLIND.



"BARRED OUT."—DRAWN BY G. E. ROBERTSON

THE PHILOSOPHY OF THE PLUM-PUDDING.

Why is it that history so persistently ignores the things, names, and events which the world most earnestly desires to know? Now-a-days it matters to none of us that Marius once sat amid the ruins of Carthage, or that Alfred burnt the cakes in the neatherd's cottage. Who cares a stiver whether Cheops built the Great Pyramid, or Omar the Khalif compiled the code of laws known by his name, or whether when Timour invaded India the Hindoos "caught a Tartar"? But at this Christmas-time, as a certain delicious fragrance—subtly compounded of many separate fragrances, each sweet in itself, but all much sweeter than any separate one—is wafted to my "olfactory organs" (to quote the comic journals), I am painfully reminded that history has nowhere recorded the name of the inventor of the plum-pudding. It would not be easy to adduce a more impressive example of the ignorance of historians, and, I fear I must add, of the ingratitude of the world. For centuries men and women—and, notably, English-speaking men and women—have been feasting at stated periods on this dish "fit for gods," and yet have made no attempt (so it appears) to rescue from oblivion the name of the benefactor who invented—or, as I should prefer to say, created it. Neither in the pages of garrulous Herodotus or judicious Thucydides, of Livy or Tacitus, of Ferishta the Persian or Tabari (whom Gibbon calls the Livy of the Arabians); neither in Eusebius or Zozomen; or, to come later down, in De Thou or Philip de Comines, Guicciardini or Muratori—in the Saxon Chronicle, Geoffrey of Monmouth, Walter Map, or Henry of Huntingdon, occurs the slightest reference to this philanthropist. Mr. Samuel Rawson Gardiner has not detected his name among the State Papers he loves so well; nor has Mr. Froude discovered it among the archives of Simancas. Alas! how true it is (as Sir Henry Taylor says) that "the world knows nothing of its greatest men"! Assuredly, in the front rank of these Great Unknowns—"inheritors of unfulfilled renown"—the impartial and dispassionate inquirer will place the illustrious inventor (or creator) of the Plum-Pudding. But "impartial," "dispassionate"? Is it possible for any person who has once partaken of this glorious dish to preserve his freedom of judgment? Will not the sweet memories of its succulency bind him for ever after in allegiance to its original maker? Whenever the pudding smokes upon the board, will not his kindest sympathies go out towards its unknown concoctor? Or will he—like the mass of mankind—absorb the gift of genius without a thought for the giver?

Every schoolboy knows who invented the spinning-jenny, the stocking-loom, the steam-engine, and Aspinall's enamel. We have read all about Pascal and his enamelled pottery—about Pears and his incomparable soap—about Edison and his phonograph. A gorgeous college for women perpetuates the name of the inventor of Holloway's ointment, and grateful thousands (it is said) bless the sanative properties of Beecham's pills. Yet has anyone—or have all of them—deserved so well of humanity as the author or authors of the plum-pudding? I am prepared to admit that the steam-engine has accomplished great changes, great revolutions; but then, have they all been for good? One may venture to hint that, quite possibly, the world might have done pretty well without it; but could the world, or at all events the English, which is a tolerably large portion of the world, have done without the plum-pudding? Where would be Christmas? For no one can conceive of Christmas without its pudding: 'twould be like Sullivan's music without Gilbert's libretto, or Mr. Swinburne's poetry without its alliterations. But all will agree, I think, that Christmas is more important than the steam-engine; and as Christmas, I repeat, could not be without the plum-pudding—every boy and girl in the country would laugh you to scorn if you said otherwise—it is clear that the said pudding is of greater value than the said engine. Q. E. D., Consider the enemies which have been dissolved, the jealousies which have been extinguished, the misunderstandings which have been cleared up, the good fellowships which have been cemented, the happy thoughts which have budded into life, around the odoriferous Christmas pudding, and you will begin to appreciate the nature of its claims upon your regard. Dismiss for a moment your pleasant recollections of its flavour and savour, of its agreeableness to the palate and its gratification to the appetite, its material and sensual side, and you will be free to recognise that it is something more than a dish—a viand—an item, however honoured, of the Christmas menu; that it is, in fact, a grand moral agent which, every year, makes for righteousness and the regeneration of society. I have heard of a pair of lovers composing their transitory differences under its genial influence, of husband and wife working off "a tiff," of rich uncles so softened by it as to "tip" their scapegrace nephews, of philanthropists impelled to seek out and relieve the puddingless poor, of politicians inclined to believe in the honesty of their opponents, of Ritualistic curates taking to their hearts Low Church vicars—and all owing to the magical effects of this best of solvents, the plum-pudding!

It is well known that the great ideas of the world are never the direct offspring of the ingenious minds which first give to them a concrete shape or a definite expression. Like the limbs of Osiris, their different parts are scattered far and wide, until some fortunate genius sees his way to collect them and form them into a perfect whole. The idea of the steam-engine, for instance, had been developed through many intellects before it culminated in the brain of the Greenock watchmaker. The seeds of the Reformation were sown by numerous earnest spirits long before Luther and Calvin came in to reap the harvest. In all probability, such, too, was the genesis of the plum-pudding. I can well imagine that it was at the outset a rude and inchoate affair—like our earth in the ante-palæozoic ages, or lawn-tennis in its green infancy—and that, like Mrs. Beecher-Stowe's Topsy, it *grewed*. And it would prove an interesting study, if we had the necessary data, to trace the successive stages of its evolution—to differentiate the action of the several minds which, by meditation, study, and experiment, brought it to its present perfection. Whose, for instance, was the fortunate inspiration of introducing into the sweet compound the aroma of "candied peel"? Who, sublimely daring, first dashed in a modicum of *cavi-de-vie*? Who so cunningly adjusted the proportions of the different materials? Who suggested the use of spice—hot from the islands of the Eastern seas? Who *boiled* instead of baked it? This, mark you, is no trifling question; for no small measure of the unrivalled excellence of our pudding is due to its being boiled. Wrapped in its fair white cloth, it holds and jealously retains the various tastes and perfumes which combine to fix its character, as they are gradually and delicately evolved by the action of the ebullient water; whereas, if it were rudely huddled into an open dish, and then thrust into a coarse oven, those fine qualities which constitute its speciality would evaporate and disappear, and the plum-pudding, dried up and exhausted, would become a mere *caput mortuum*, a *simulacrum*, a shadow of itself! All these considerations incline me to believe that the plum-pudding, as we have it now, *teres atque rotundus*, has been the work of several minds. And, indeed, if you come to think of it, no one mind could

have given birth to so grand and glorious a creation. A Shakspeare may create a "Hamlet," or a Milton a "Paradise Lost"; but what is either, in artful and happy complexity, in exact relation of parts, in cunning elaboration of materials, in felicitous harmonising of apparently discordant substances, in the wholesome purpose that pervades the whole, to—the plum-pudding? Can you not fancy that many Shakspeares, many Miltons, have, each in his day and generation, contributed something to the consummation and completeness of this "heir of the ages," this glory of the Christmas season?

Bishop Latimer tells a story of a good fellow who, once upon a time, bade a friend to breakfast with him, observing, "If you will come, you shall be welcome; but I tell you afore-hand, you shall have but slender fare—one dish, and that is all." "What is that?" "A pudding, and nothing else." "Marry!" said the intending guest, "you cannot please me better; of all meats, this is for my own tooth. You may draw me round the town with a pudding." This enthusiasm was excusable, perhaps, if its object were a *plum*-pudding. But, after all, it must never be forgotten that the plum-pudding has a loftier and purer mission than merely to please the palate. We have glanced already at its moral side; but it is also symbolical, historical, geographical, allegorical, and cryptical! Its very shape—that of a globe or spheroid—is suggestive, and sets one a-thinking of the kosmos, the mythology of the Hindoos, the "microcosm" of Paracelsus, and other difficult and sublime themes. Then, its outline is the circle—the emblem of eternity—the magic ring—the circle of Ulloa, and so forth. Look, for one moment, at the ingredients. At the egg—what does not that signify to the thoughtful? *Omnia ab ovo*—all things from the egg; Orpheus speaks of the world as having been hatched from an egg, and such was the belief of the Phœnicians, the Egyptians, and other ancient nations; while in all times and places the egg has been taken as the rudimentary principle of life. Bread represents the great staple food of civilised peoples; raisins, or dried grapes, remind us of the wine which maketh glad the heart of man; sugar—spice—each possesses its characteristic property, and each, no doubt, has its esoteric significance. It would not be difficult, moreover, to trace a fine allegory in the use of these various ingredients, and in their final purification, as by fire, before they are blended adequately in the general mass. Or, we might make the pudding the subject of a geographical lecture, and dwell on the different countries which contribute towards this *magnum opus*. But the subject has more possibilities than I can hope to deal with; and, indeed, anyone who knows what has been got by ingenious minds out of a sunflower, will not hesitate to allow that a very great deal more can be got out of a plum-pudding.

W. H. D.-A.

ABOUT SOME GHOSTS.

It is now forty years since the phenomena vouched for by men and women known as "Spiritualists" came into existence. In the month of March, 1848, Miss Kate Fox, a girl of nine years old, and living in the village of Hydesville, New York, was able to interpret certain mysterious knockings—so runs the story—and to discover that a murdered man was buried in the cellar of her father's house. Then followed, either through this girl as medium or through other persons who discovered that they possessed a similar power, a number of strange occurrences. A person was raised in the air in a crowded room, in full daylight; a drumstick was seen beating a drum, with no one near it; a pencil "rose of itself" on a table, and wrote; and a human hand, unattached to a body, did the same thing. Sealed-up letters, written in different languages, were read and answered by "mediums" who knew none of them; and pianos played without performers. Anon these eerie manifestations crossed the Atlantic. Tables were broken to pieces when untouched by mortal hand; sometimes they kicked unpleasantly at unbelievers, or rose in the air, and became "lighter or heavier at request." Figures appeared with dresses from which pieces might be cut that soon melted away; and flowers, seemingly real, vanished in the same fashion. Hand-bells rang of their own accord; and one, Sir David Brewster states, came and placed itself in his hand, while another visited Lord Brougham; and dead friends returned in "absolute unmistakable living form."

These are but a few of the marvels for which "Spiritualists" vouch, and I suppose there are none of us who have not met with persons who declare that they are in communication with deceased friends. I knew a physician of considerable repute who told me that his child-daughter—a child still in the spirit world—came to him nightly; and I know a man, bearing every mark of honesty, who avers that he has been lifted to the ceiling on his own dining-table, and receives letters from his dead mother. No doubt, in the good old times for which some of us sigh, he would have been burnt as a wizard. I am not going now to discuss the truth or falsehood, the illusions or the facts, of spiritualism. There are more things in heaven and earth than are dreamt of in our philosophy, and this, at least, seems certain, that if modern ghosts do occasionally revisit the glimpses of the moon, they are such friendly, comfortable people that they can alarm nobody.

The late Isaac Taylor, alluding to the famous ghost in the Wesley family, made the suggestion that mischievous spirits of a low order, and, no doubt, soulless, like Undine before she married, do sometimes escape from their confines and play tricks with mortals. Dr. Henry More, the Platonist, seems to have held the same opinion, and after hearing of the "frolic of some demon," observes that "there are as arrant fools out of the body as in the body." This would be a reasonable explanation of the elfish mischief that rings bells, upsets furniture, flings bed-clothes upon the floor, and spends the nights in opening and slamming doors.

Two hundred years ago Joseph Glanvil, F.R.S., Chaplain to King Charles II., and, in Mr. Lecky's judgment, our ablest writer in the defence of the belief in witchcraft, published a book containing "full and plain evidence concerning witches and apparitions"—evidence, by-the-way, that is far oftener full than plain. The witch stories are sad enough, and almost make one wonder how any poor woman with an unscrupulous enemy in the world ever escaped a witch's doom. The ghosts in those days seem to have been troublesome, but they did not kill or materially injure the victims of their sport. Still, a ghost like the "demon of Tedworth," of which we have a minute account in the chaplain's book, could not have been a desirable inmate of a well-regulated family. Mr. Mompesson, the master of the house, had a drum under his care which had been taken from a drummer detected in a cheat. It was the most lively instrument imaginable, and, without being moved from its place, played at night all over the house. The drum was not wanting in politeness, for when Mrs. Mompesson was confined it remained quiet. After her recovery, the noises began again, and not only did the drum beat all the tunes then familiar "as well as any drummer," but the spirit began to lift the children out of their beds, and the servants also. Moreover, it threw an old gentlewoman's clothes about the room and hid her Bible in the ashes, flung a manservant's shoes at his head, and was heard to pant like a dog out of breath or to purr like a cat. Then we read how a board came

up to a manservant who called it; how Mr. Mompesson found his horse with "one of his hinder legs in his mouth, and so fastened there that it was difficult for several men to get it out with a lever," and how, in sight of all the company, "the chairs walked about the room of themselves, the children's shoes were hurled over their heads, and every loose thing moved about the chamber."

Glanvil's strange book contains stories of men carried up into the air, of furniture "rudely scattered on the floor" by an unseen power, of a tobacco-pipe and a knife moving of their own accord, of a saddle that would "hop about the house from one place to another," of bed-clothes tugged and pulled—this seems a standard joke with these lively spirits—and of "a naked hand and an arm from the elbow down beating upon the floor till the house did shake again." There is also in Glanvil's collection of ghost-stories an account of the "strange passages" that happened at Woodstock in 1649, in which the ghost known as "the good devil of Woodstock" singularly favoured the Royalists. Unfortunately, for the credit of spirits, this devil, as Sir Walter Scott relates, was a man called Funny Joe; but it is not at all clear how he could with any amount of assistance have done without detection some of the feats recorded.

With ghosts and their achievements generally I have nothing to do just now, and so I will pass from the year 1661, when Mompesson's ghost made its appearance, to the year 1716, when a similar, but much more famous, ghost excited the attention of the Wesley family.

There never was a domestic ghost more curiously and carefully watched than "Jeffrey." A large family was engaged for weeks in listening to his performances, and there seems to have been little fear of this uninvited guest. It was a mischievous spirit of the kind that troubled Mompesson, a very noisy ghost, full of fun and fond of what is called horseplay. Now it would come to the bedside and gobble like a turkey-cock; now it would walk about invisible in a rustling gown, or shake the whole house as it went up the stairs; now, being an adherent of the Stuarts, it would object by a violent knocking to Mr. Wesley's prayer for King William; now it seemed to Mrs. Wesley as if somebody had emptied a bag of money at her feet; now it appeared to one of the Wesley girls as a man with a loose nightgown trailing after him; and now, as the young ladies were sitting on a bed playing at cards, it lifted the bed up several times and spoilt their game. Like the spirits known in our day, if it were addressed it would answer by knocking; but alas! no alphabet for ghosts had then been discovered, and what the restless phantom wanted will never be known.

Some attempts, very unsuccessful I think, have been made to account for "Jeffrey." Coleridge thought the whole thing was merely a contagious fancy and that there was no objective reality in the noises. But, we must remember, that in this case the presence of the ghost was announced not by hearing only, but by feeling, and, though less certainly, by sight. Samuel Wesley, the elder brother of John, and a man of shrewd sense, asked for the testimony of two senses, while admitting that it was morally impossible the hearing of so many people could be deceived. And not only was a queer shape seen more than once, but a plate danced upon the table, and old Mr. Wesley was three times pushed against by an invisible power. Doors, too, were thrown open, the door-latches were moved swiftly up and down, and the young children of the family trembled violently in their sleep. It is worth noting that "Jeffrey" and the Mompesson ghost seem to have played the greatest freaks before the most ignorant members of the two families, the men-servants in each case telling the strangest stories; but in the Wesley family the noises were rarely accompanied by such acts of mischief as Glanvil records. Many years ago an attempt was made—by Dr. Salmon, in the *Fortnightly Review*—to account, in a very mundane way, for the rappings of the Epworth Ghost; and his argument, suggesting that the whole affair was due to one of the daughters of the house, is certainly ingenious. But it is simply impossible that the noises, if accurately reported, could have been made by Hetty Wesley; and, if it were not impossible, it is wholly beyond belief that a girl of nineteen, brought up to reverence her parents, would have dared to practise such dangerous tricks upon them. The modern "spiritualist" will find, I suppose, no difficulty in explaining a story which, according to Dr. Priestley, is, "perhaps, the best authenticated of the kind anywhere extant"; but most readers of the curious narrative will probably be inclined to agree with the reply of Samuel Wesley, when his mother asked if he could suggest an explanation: "Wit, I fancy, might find many; but wisdom, none."

J. D.

The Rev. H. E. J. Bevan, Rector of St. Andrew's, Stoke Newington, has been appointed Gresham Lecturer in Divinity, in the room of the late Dean of Chichester.

Mr. Justice Denman and Mr. Justice A. L. Smith will be the Christmas Vacation Judges. There will be no sittings in court during the vacation.

The Marquis of Salisbury has granted a reduction of twenty per cent off the half-year's rents of the agricultural tenants on his Hertfordshire estates.

The historic ruins of Kirkstall Abbey, near Leeds, have been sold to a number of gentlemen of Leeds for £10,000, and the Abbey House for £3500. The ruins, which are enclosed in twelve acres of land, will be retained for the use of the public.

At the annual meeting of the Society of Medalists, the Hon. C. W. Fremantle, Deputy Master of the Mint, was re-elected President, and Mr. R. Stuart Poole and Mr. H. A. Grueber, of the British Museum, hon. secretaries. The society determined to offer in 1889 two prizes of the value of £25 and £10 for medals or models of medals in bronze and plaster.

Messrs. Charles Letts and Co., of 3, Royal Exchange, are to the fore again with their Diaries for 1889, of various forms and sizes, arranged so as to meet the requirements of nearly every class, and containing valuable information on subjects of daily life. They are all strongly bound, and practical usefulness seems to have been the chief aim of the publishers.

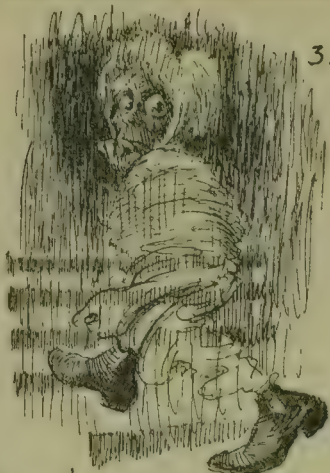
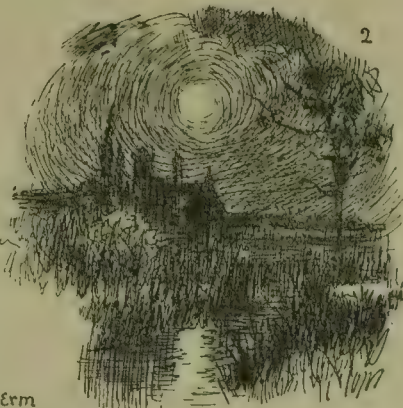
The annual distribution of medals and prizes to the students of the West London School of Art took place at Great Titchfield-street on Dec. 14. Mr. G. A. Thrupp, Chairman of the School Committee, presiding. The report, as read by the headmaster, Mr. John Parker, showed the school to be in a satisfactory condition. In the national art competition their successes were more numerous during the past year than they had ever been. Mr. Seymour Lucas, A.R.A., distributed the prizes.

Mr. Robert Field presided on Dec. 14 over the half-yearly general court and election of the Royal Asylum of St. Anne's Society, held at the Cannon-street Hotel, when twenty-five children—fifteen boys and ten girls—were elected. The institution is the only charity which aims at the relief of those who, once in prosperous circumstances, find themselves reduced from affluence to indigence. To them the society offers help in the maintenance and education of their children.

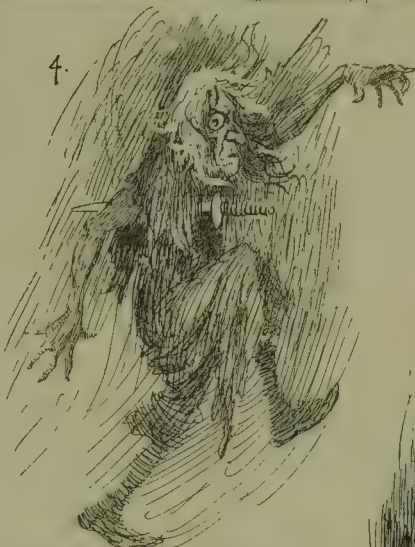
THE GHOST-GERM

A Fable:

SETTING FORTH THE EVILS OF VAINGLORY
AND INGRATITUDE.



4.



He was a poor wretched little Germ of a Ghost-Story; and nobody cared a farthing about him

He lived all alone in a great empty house on the edge of a heath.

His mother was a poor but honest Footstep on the Stairs:

5



He took the house, and gave the Germ a nice draughty room all to himself, & petted him up, and made out a pedigree of respectable Ghost ancestors for him, and invited a lot of people to come & see him.

And by degrees the little chap lost his hang-dog look, and got quite chirpy. "Thishêre's rippin", he said. He was a vulgar little beggar



And his father was a Forgotten Murder: a very shady character.

7.



And he grew quite strong and big on his good fare — Indigestion & weak nerves were what he liked best. He called himself a full-blown Ghost now, and thought no end of himself.

And one day a rich retired butcher came to see the house, & found the germ, & seemed quite pleased to see him.

8



And his owner gave him a lot of clanking chains and things to play with, & dresses to dress up in, and he had no end of grisly fun.



9



He got more and more stuck up, and swaggered about the place as if it were his own. He used to leave his own Haunted Room, and rampage all over the house, frightening the servants & visitors

10



At last he put on so much side that he & his owner had words. His owner said that instead of being an attraction, he was keeping people away from the house, & he wasn't going to stand it any longer. Then the Germ cheeked him, & said he could get along

all right without any patronage.



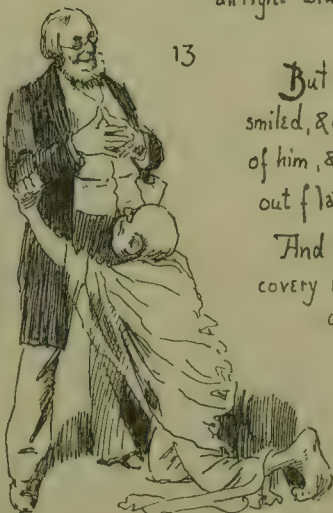
11

And the Germ introduced himself; but instead of being frightened the little old gentleman smiled, & prodded him about, & took his measure, & turned him inside out, & got him into a corner & asked him a lot of uncomfortable questions about his ancestors, & the Germ had to tell a lot of lies. He began to shrink, & get wizened & weak again:



And the little old gentleman went on smiling, and said "Thank you, my friend: but you're not a Ghost at all, you're a Hallucination. here's my card. I'm a member of the Society of Psychological Research." "WHA-AT!" yelled the Germ. He grovelled on the floor & became positively abject.

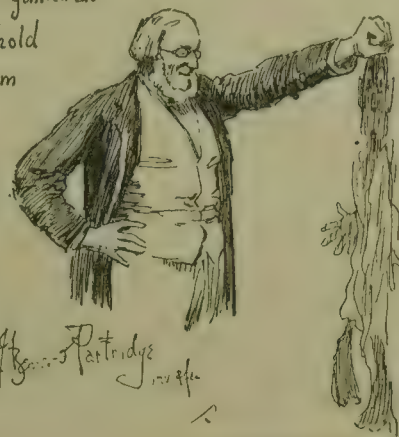
13



But the little old gentleman smiled, & calmly took hold of him, & crushed him out flat

And his recovery is despaired of

But one day a mysterious little old gentleman called:



14.

FOR FAITH AND FREEDOM.*

BY WALTER BESANT,

AUTHOR OF "DOROTHY FORSTER," "CHILDREN OF GIBSON,"
"THE REVOLT OF MAN," "KATHARINE REGINA," ETC.

CHAPTER XLVII.



"it," said Barnaby, on the third morning—the weather continuing fine and the sea clear of ships—"that we are now clear out of the track of any British vessels. We may fall into the hands of the Spaniard; but he is mild and merciful of late compared with his temper a hundred years ago. 'Tis true we have given him many lessons in humanity. We should now before nightfall make the islands of Testigos; but I think they are only rocks and sandy flats, such as they call Keys, where we need not land, seeing that we should get nothing by so doing, except the rations shorter.

Robin—"twas at breakfast, when he served out a dram of wine to everyone—"I drink to thy better health, lad. Thou hast cheated the Devil. Nay, Sis, look not so angry!—I meant, thou wilt not go to heaven this bout. Up heart, then, and get strong! We will find thee another sweetheart, who shall make thee lift up thy head again. What? Is there but one woman in the world?"

"I was saying, then," he went on, "that we shall presently make the islands of Testigos. There followeth thereafter, to one who steereth west, a swarm of little islands. 'Twas here that the pirates used to lie in the good old days, snug and retired, with their girls and their drink. Ay, and plenty of both! A happy time they had!" Barnaby wagged his head and sighed. "South of this archipelago (which I will some day visit, in order to search for treasure) there lieth the great and mountainous island of Margaritos. This great island we shall do well to keep upon our south, and so bear away to the desert island of Tortuga, where we shall find water for certain—and that, I have been told, the best spring water that flows; turtles we may also find, and fish we may catch; and when we have recovered our strength, with a few days' rest ashore, we will once more put to sea and make for the island of Curaçao and the protection of the Dutchmen."

It needs not to tell much more about the voyage, in which we were favoured by Heaven with everything that we could desire—a steady breeze from the best quarter, a sea never too rough, provisions in sufficiency, the absence of any ships, and, above all, the recovery of Robin.

I say, then, that we sighted (and presently passed) the group of islets called the Testigos; that we coasted along the great island of Margaritos, where we landed not, because Barnaby feared that certain smoke which we saw might betoken the presence of the Spaniard, whom, in spite of his new character for mildness, he was anxious to avoid. 'Tis strange thus to sail along the shore of a great island whereon are no inhabitants, or, if any, a few sailors put in for water, for turtle, and for cocoanuts—to see afar off the forests climbing round the mountain sides, the waterfalls leaping over the precipices—and to think of the happy life one might lead in such a place, far from men and their ways. I confess (since my Mistress will never see this page) that my thoughts for a whole day, while we sailed along the shores of Margaritos, turned upon those pirates of whom Barnaby spoke. They lived here at ease, and in great happiness. 'Tis of such a life that a man sometimes dreams. But if he were suffered so to lie in sloth, farewell heaven! Farewell future hopes! Farewell our old talk of lifting the soul above the flesh! Let us henceforth live the lives of those who are content (since they can have no more) with a few years of love and wine and revelry! It is in climates like that of the West Indies that such a temptation seizes on men the most strongly, for here everything is made for man's enjoyment: here is no cold, no frost, no snow or ice; here eternal summer reigns, and the world seems made for the senses and for nothing else. Of these confessions enough. 'Twas impossible that in such a luxurious dream the image of Alice could have any part.

We landed, therefore, on the desert island of Tortuga, where we remained for several days, hauling up our boat and covering her with branches to keep off the sun. Here we lived luxuriously upon turtle, fresh fish, the remains of our bread, and what was left of our canary; setting up huts in which we could sleep, and finding water of the freshest and brightest I ever saw. Here Robin mended apace and began to walk about with no more help from his nurses.

We were minded, as I have said, to sail as far as the island of Curaçao, but an accident prevented this.

One day, when we had been ashore for ten days or thereabouts, we were terrified by the sight of a small vessel rigged in the fashion of a ketch—that is, with a small mizen—beating about outside the bay which is the only port of Tortuga.

"She will put in here," said Barnaby. "That is most certain. Now, from the cut of her she is of New England build, and from the handling of her she is under-manned; and I think that we have nothing to fear from her, unless she is bound for Barbados, or for Grenada, or Jamaica."

Presently the vessel came to anchor, and a small boat was lowered, into which three men descended. They were unarmed.

"She is certainly from New England," said Barnaby. "Well, they are not from Barbados in quest of us, otherwise they would not send ashore three unarmed men to capture four desperate men. That is certain. And as we cannot hide our boat, though we might hide ourselves, I will c'en go forth and parley with these strangers."

This he did, we watching from a safe place. The conversation was long and earnest, and, apparently, friendly. Presently Barnaby returned to us.

"There offers," he said, "a chance which is perhaps better than to make for Curaçao, where, after all, we might get scurvy treatment. These men, in a word, are privateers; or, since we are at war with none, they are pirates. They fitted out a brigantine, or bilander (I know not which), and designed to sail round Cape Horn to attack the Spaniard on the South Seas. On the way they took a prize, which you now see in the

bay. Six men were sent aboard to navigate her as a tender to their ship. But they fell into bad weather off Brazil, and their ship went down with all hands. Now they are bound for Providence, only four hands left, and they will take us aboard and carry us to that island for our services. Truly, I think we should go. They have provisions in plenty, with Madeira wine; and Providence is too far for the arm of King James to reach. What say ye all? Alice, what sayest thou?"

"Truly, Brother, I say nothing."

"Then we will agree, and go with them."

We went on board, taking with us a good supply of turtle, clear water, and cocoanuts (being all that the isle afforded). Honest fellows we found our pirates to be. They belonged to the island of Providence, in the Bahamas, which hath long been the rendezvous of English privateers. Ten years before this the Spaniards plucked up courage to attack and destroy the settlement, when those who escaped destruction found shelter in some of the adjacent islands, or on the mainland of Virginia. Now some of them have come back again, and this settlement, or colony, is re-established.

Thither, therefore, we sailed. It seemed as if we were become a mere shuttlecock of fortune, beaten and driven hither and thither upon the face of the earth.

CHAPTER XLVIII.

THE ISLAND OF PROVIDENCE.

It was some time in the month of March, A.D. 1686, that we landed in Providence. The settlement—from which the Spaniards had now nothing to fear—then consisted (it is now, I learn, much larger) of no more than one hundred and fifty people in all, the men being all sailors, and ready to carry on again the old trade of privateer or pirate, as you please to call it, when they should be strong enough to buy or hire a ship and to equip her.

We stayed on the island for two years and a quarter, or thereabouts. It is one of an archipelago, for the most part, I believe, desert. The settlement was, as I have said, but a small one, living in scattered houses; there were plenty of these to spare (which had belonged to the former settlement) if one only took the trouble to clear away the creeping plants and cut down the trees which had grown up round them since the Spaniards came and destroyed the colony. Such a house, built of wood, with a shingle roof, we found convenient for us; and after we had cleared the ground round it and repaired it, we lived in it. Some of the people helped us to a porker or two and some chickens. They also gave us some salt beef and maize to start with. That we had little money (only what was left over from the sale of Alice's ring) made no difference to us here, because no one had any at all, and at this time there was neither buying nor selling on the island—a happy condition of things which will not, I take it, last long. So great is the fertility of the ground here, and such is the abundance which prevails, that we very shortly found ourselves provided with all that we wanted to make life pleasant. Work there was for us, but easy and pleasant work, such as weeding our patches of vegetables and fruit in the early mornings; or going to fish; or planting maize; or attending to our pigs, poultry, and turkeys; and, for the rest of the time, sitting in the shade conversing. It is never too hot in this place, though one would not in the summer walk abroad at noon; nor is it ever too cold. All the fruits which flourish under the tropics grow here, with those also which belong to the temperate zone. Here are splendid forests where you can cut the mahogany-tree and build your house if you please of that lovely wood. Here we ourselves grew, for our own use, maize, tobacco, coffee, cocoa, plantains, pines, potatoes, and many other fruits and vegetables.

Barnaby soon grew tired of this quiet life, and went on board a steamer bound for New England, promising that we should hear from him. After many months we did receive a letter from him, as you shall immediately learn. When he was gone we carried on a quiet and peaceful life. Books, paper, and pen there were none upon this island. Nor were there any clothes, so that the raggedness of our attire (we were dressed in the sailors' clothes our friends the privateers gave us) became incredible. I made some kind of guitar on which we played, and in the evening we would have very good playing and singing together of such pieces and songs as we could remember. I made verses, too, for amusement, and Alice learned them. We found our brother-settlers a rough but honest folk, to whom we taught many arts: how to procure sea-salt; how to make wine from pine-apples; how to cure the tobacco-leaf—things which greatly added to their comfort, and, seeing that there was no church on the island, we every Sabbath held a meeting for prayer and exhortation.

Seeing, then, that we had all that man could desire—with perfect freedom from anxiety, our liberty, a delightful climate, plenty to eat and drink—ay, and of the very best—and that at home there was nothing for us but prison again, and to be sent back to the place whence we had escaped; we ought, everyone will acknowledge, to have felt the greatest contentment and gratitude for this sure and quiet refuge. We did not. The only contented members of our household were John Nuthall and the woman Deb, who cheerfully cultivated the garden and fed the poultry and the pigs (for we had now everything around us that is wanting to make life pleasant). Yet, I say, we were not contented. I could read the signs of impatience in the face whose changes I had studied for so long. Other women would have shown their discontent in ill-temper and a shrewish tongue, Alice showed hers in silence, sitting apart, and communing with herself. I dare say I also showed my own discontent; for I confess that I now began to long vehemently for books. Consider, it was more than two years since I had seen a book! There were no books at all on the island of Providence—not one book, except a Bible or two, and, perhaps, a Book of Common Prayer. I longed, therefore, for the smell of leather bindings, the sight of books on shelves, and the holy company of the wise and the ingenious. No one, again, could look upon Robin without perceiving that he was afflicted with a constant yearning for that which he could not have. What that was I understood very well, although he never opened his mind unto me.

Now, I confess that at this time I was grievously tormented with the thought that, Alice's marriage having been no true marriage—because, first, she was betrayed and deceived, and next, she had left her husband at the very church porch—there was no reason in the world why she should not disregard that ceremony altogether, and contract a marriage after her own heart. I turned this over in my mind a long while; and, indeed, I am still of the opinion that there would have been nothing sinful in such an act. But the law of our country would not so regard it. That is quite true. If, therefore, I had advised these unhappy lovers in such a sense, they would have been compelled to live for the rest of their lives on this island, and their offspring would have been illegitimate. So that, though the letter of the law caused a most cruel injustice—*summum jus, summum nefas*—it was better that it should be obeyed. In the end, it was a most happy circumstance that it was so obeyed.

I have presently to relate the means by which this injustice was removed. As for my own share in it, I shall neither

exaggerate nor shall I extenuate it. I shall not defend it. I will simply set it down, and leave judgment to a higher Court than the opinion of those who read these pages. I must, however, acknowledge that, partly in Barbados and partly on Providence, I learned from the negresses, who possess many secrets, and have a wonderful knowledge of plants and their powers, the simple remedies with which they treat fevers, agues, rheumatisms, and other common disorders. I say simple, because they will, with a single cup of liquor boiled with certain leaves, or with a pinch of some potent powder gotten from a plant, effect a speedier cure than our longest prescriptions, even though they contain more than fifty different ingredients. Had I possessed this knowledge, for example, while we lay in Exeter Jail, not one prisoner (except the old and feeble) should have died of the fever. This said, you will understand presently what it was I did.

It was, then, about the month of March, in the year 1688, that a ship, laden with wine, and bound from New York to Jamaica, put in at the port of Providence. Her Captain carried a letter for me, and this was the first news of the world that came to us since our flight.

The letter was from Barnaby. It was short, because Barnaby had never practised the art of letter-writing; but it was pertinent. First, he told us that he had made the acquaintance at Boston (I mean the little town Boston of New England) of his cousins, whom he found to be substantial merchants (so that here, at least, the man George Penne lied not) and zealous upholders of the Independent way of thinking; that these cousins had given him a hearty welcome for the sake of his father; that he had learned from them, first, that the Monmouth business was long since concluded, and, so great was the public indignation against the cruelties of the Bloody Assize, that no one would again be molested on that account, not even those who had been sent abroad should they venture to return. He also said—but this we understood not—that it was thought things would before long improve.

"And now," he concluded, "my cousins, finding that I am well skilled and have already navigated a ship with credit, have made me Captain of their own vessel, the Pilgrim, which sails every year to Bristol and back again. She will be dispatched in the month of August or September. Come, therefore, by the first-ship which will set you ashore either at New York or at Boston, and I will give you all a passage home. Afterwards, if you find not a welcome there, you may come back with me. Here a physician may find practice, Robin may find a farm, and sister will be safe from B. B."

At this proposal we pricked up our ears, as you may very well believe. Finally, we resolved to agree to it, promising each other to protect Alice from her husband and to go back to Boston with Barnaby if we found no reason to stay in England. But the woman Deb, though she wept at leaving her mistress, would not go back to the place where her past wickedness might be remembered, and John Nuthall was also unwilling, for the same reason, to return; and, as this honest couple had now a kindness for each other, I advised them to marry and remain where they were. There was on the island no minister of religion, nor any magistrate or form of government whatever (yet all were honest), therefore I ventured to hear their vows of fidelity and prayed with them while I joined their hands—a form of marriage, to my mind, as binding and as sacred as any wanting the assistance of a priest. So we handed over to them all our property (which was already as much theirs as ours) and left them in that sunny and delightful place. If the man was a repentant thief, the woman was a repentant Magdalen, and so they were well matched. I hope and believe that, being well resolved for the future, they may have led a godly and virtuous life, and been blessed with children who will never learn the reason why their parents left their native country.

There is little trade at Providence, but many vessels touch at the port, because it lies between the English possessions in America and those in the West Indies. They put in for water, for fruit, and sometimes, if they are short-handed, for men, most of them in the place being sailors. Therefore we had not to wait long before a vessel put in bound from Jamaica to New York. We bargained with the Captain for a passage, agreeing that he should find us provisions and wine, and that we would pay him (by means of Barnaby) on our reaching Boston (which is but a short distance from New York). Strange to say, though we had been discontented with our lot, when we sailed away, Alice fell to weeping. We had murmured, and our murmuring was heard. We shall now live out what is left to us in England, and we shall die and be buried among our own folk. Yet there are times when I remember the sweet and tranquil life we led in the island of Providence, its soft and sunny air, the cool sea-breeze, the shade of its orange groves, and the fruits which grew in such abundance ready to our hands.

CHAPTER XLIX.

HOME.

In one thing alone the villain Penne spoke the truth. The Eykin family of Boston (I say again of New England) was one of the most considerable in the place—great sticklers for freedom and for religion (but, indeed, it is a most God-fearing town, and severe towards transgressors). They received us with so much kindness that nothing could surpass it; we were treated as Christian martyrs at the least, and towards Alice, of whose cruel lot they had heard from Barnaby, they showed (but that no one could help) an affection quite uncommon. They generously furnished us all with apparel becoming our station, and with money for our daily occasions; they approved of our going with Barnaby; but, in the event of our finding no welcome or means of a livelihood at home, and if Alice should be molested by her husband, they engaged us to return to New England. Here, they said, Robin might become a farmer, if he had no inclination for trade; they would joyfully receive Alice to live with them; and I myself would certainly find practice as a physician; while Barnaby should continue to command their ship. When I considered the many conveniences which exist in Boston (it is already, though young, better provided with everything than Barbados) the wholesome air and pleasant climate, the books which are there, the printing press which hath already been established, the learned ministers, the college, the schools, and the freedom of religion, I should have been nothing loth to remain there. But I was constrained first to go home. I found also, which astonished me, so great a love of liberty that the people speak slightly of the English at home, who tamely suffer the disabilities of the Nonconformists and the prerogative of the Crown; and they ask why, when the country had succeeded in establishing a Commonwealth, they could not keep it? It certainly cannot be denied, as they argue, that Israel acted against the will of the Lord in seeking a king.

So we left them. But in how changed a condition did we now cross the ocean! Instead of huddling in a noisome and stinking dungeon, unclean for want of water, ill-fed, and with no change of raiment, we had now comfortable cabins, clothes such as become a gentleman, and food of the best. And Barnaby, who had then sat humbly in the waist, where the prisoners were confined, now walked the quarter-deck—a laced



DRAWN BY A. FORESTIER.

Barnaby intended to draw from his head four of his stoutest and strongest grinders. This, in a word, he did; the man with him dragging them out with the pincers, Barnaby holding the pistol to the poor wretch's head, so that he should not bellow and call for assistance.

"FOR FAITH AND FREEDOM."—BY WALTER BESANT.

kerchief round his neck, lace ruffles at his wrist, a scarlet coat, a sword at his side, and gold lace in his hat: the Captain of the ship.

The winds were contrary, and it was not until the last days of October, in the year 1688, that we arrived at Bristol. Here we lay for a few days, while Barnaby transacted his business, resolving to remain in retirement, for fear of accidents, until our Captain should be ready to ride with us to Bradford Orcas.

The first news we learned was joyful, indeed. It was that the Prince of Orange himself was about to invade England, with intent to drive his father-in-law from the throne. (He had, indeed, already sailed, but his fleet was driven back by a storm.) It was also stated that he had with him a great army of Dutch and English, and such preparations of arms and ammunition as (it was hoped) would make such a failure as that of our unhappy Duke impossible.

We also confirmed Barnaby's information that Monmouth's men could now go about without fear or molestation.

As to the position of affairs at Bradford Orcas, we could learn nothing.

There was one point in which I was curious—namely, as to what Barnaby would do in the matter of the villain Penne. On the one hand, it was certain that Barnaby would not forget this man, nor was he likely to sit down with his arms folded after he had been robbed of so great a sum.

Therefore, I was not surprised when, the evening before we rode out of Bristol, he brought a bag of blue cloth in his hands and poured out the contents—a vast shower of gold pieces—into the lap of his astonished sister.

"Alice," he said, "I bring you back your money. You will find it all here, and Mr. Boscorel's money to boot. He hath disgorged."

With that he sat down and laughed, but as one who hath a joke in secret, and would tell us no more.

For a day or two after this he would (on the road to Bradford Orcas) begin to laugh at intervals, rolling about in his saddle, shaking his sides, choking with laughter; insomuch that I presently lost patience with him, and, as a physician, ordered him instantly to make full confidence, or I would not answer for it but he would have a fit.

Then he told us what he had done.

Towards five in the afternoon, when the autumn day is ending, he repaired to the man Penne's counting-house (a place easily found on inquiry), having with him one of those fellows who bawl at fairs, selling medicines and charms, drawing teeth, letting blood, and so forth. At the sight of a sea Captain, many of whom came to this place, the worthy merchant's servant, without suspicion, opened the door of the private office, or chamber, where Mr. Penne transacted his affairs. Barnaby found him dozing by the fire, his wig on the table, a silk handkerchief over his head, and the candles already lighted.

He awoke, however, on the opening of the door.

"Friend," said Barnaby, "I am Captain Barnaby Eykin, commanding the ship *Pilgrim*, from Boston—at your service. I am also brother to the young woman Alice Eykin, whom you robbed ('twas my money) of two hundred and fifty pounds, and afterwards kidnapped."

Mr. Penne looked about him, and would have cried out for assistance; but Barnaby clapped a pistol to his forehead. Then he sank in his chair and gasped.

"Stir not," said his enemy, "I am also one of the three rebels for whose ransom the Reverend Philip Boscorel, Rector of Bradford Orcas, paid the sum of two hundred and ten pounds—which you have also stolen."

"Sir," said Mr. Penne, "upon my honour those moneys were sent to Barbados. Upon my honour, Sir."

"You will therefore," said Barnaby, taking no heed of this assurance, "pay over to me the sum of four hundred and sixty pounds, with interest at five per cent for three years, which I have calculated; the whole amount is five hundred and twenty-nine pounds. Begin by paying this." Well, to make a long story short, though the man protested that he had not so much in the world, yet he presently opened his strong-box and counted out the money, all in gold. This done, he hoped to be let off.

"There now remains," said Barnaby, "the punishment—Time presses. Perhaps I shall come back. I did intend to kill thee, brother, for thy great villainy. However"—

He then beckoned the man with him, who lugged out of his pocket an instrument which made Mr. Penne shake and quake with terror. Barnaby then informed his victim that as he had been the means of inflicting grievous bodily suffering upon four undeserving people, it was meet and right that he himself should experience something which, by its present agony, should make him compassionate for the future, and by its permanence of injury should prevent his ever forgetting that compassion for the rest of his life.

He therefore, he told him, intended to draw from his head four of his stoutest and strongest grinders.

This, in a word, he did, the man with him dragging them out with the pincers. Barnaby holding the pistol to the poor wretch's head, so that he should not bellow and call for assistance.

His laughter was caused by the remembrance of the twisting of the man's features in this agony, and by his moanings and groanings. The grinders he had brought away with him in his pocket, and showed them in triumph.

It was late in the afternoon when we rode into Bradford Orcas. The wintry sun, now setting, lay upon the woods, yellow and red with the autumn leaves not yet fallen. As we neared the village the sun went down, and a mist began to rise. The doors were closed, and no one looked forth to greet us; the old cottage where Alice was born and lived so long was empty still; the door was open, the shutter hung upon one hinge; the honey hives were overturned, the thatch was broken; the garden was neglected.

"Why, Sis," said Barnaby, "thy mother is not there; nor Dad—is he?—poor old Dad!"

We rode up the village till we came to the church, and the Manor House beside it. Alas! the house itself was closed, which had formerly stood open to all. There was no smoke from its chimneys, and the grass grew in the courtyard. We dismounted and opened the door, which was not locked. We went into the house: all was cold, empty, and deserted. The twilight falling outside made the rooms dark. Beside the fireplace stood Sir Christopher's great chair, empty; his tankard was on the table and his tobacco-pipe, and—strange!—there lay, forgotten, the unhappy Duke's Proclamation.

Then a truly wonderful thing happened. Barnaby says that I must have dreamed it, for he saw nothing. Suddenly Sir Christopher himself appeared sitting in the chair; on his knees lay the Bible open. Beside him stood, with upraised forefinger, as if commenting on some knotty point, the Rev. Dr. Comfort Eykin. I declare that I saw them plainly, as plainly as I now behold the paper on which I write. They were but as shadows in the dark shadows of the empty room, and they appeared but for a moment and then vanished, and I saw them no more.

"Come to the Rectory," said Robin: "it chokes us to be here."

"Listen," said Alice, outside the house.

From the Rectory there came the sound of a violoncello. Then was the good Rector himself there, comforting his soul.

We opened the garden-gate and walked softly across the lawn and looked in at the window ('twas made after the foreign fashion, to open upon the lawn). Beside the fire sat Madam, her hands clasped, thin, pale, and aged before her time. Thus had she sat for three long years, still waiting for news of her son.

The Rector laid down his bow, crossed the room and sat down to the spinnet (on which he played prettily, but not with such command as he possessed over the other instrument). He played—I caught Alice's hand—an air of my own making to which I had set certain words, also of mine own.

Then, while he played, we began to sing outside the window, Alice singing treble, or first, and I the second part, the words of that little song. We sang it *piano*, or softly, at first, and then *crescendo*, or louder:—

As rides the moon in azure skies
The twinkling stars beside;
As when in splendour she doth rise,
The lesser lights do hide.
So beside Celia, when her face we see,
All unregarded other maidens be.

When we began, softly as I said, the Rector looked round him, playing still and listening. He thought the voices were in his own brain—echoes or memories of the past. Madam heard them, too, and sat up listening as one who listens in a dream. When we sang louder Madam sprang to her feet, and held out her arms—but the Rector played the verse quite through. Then he opened the window for us.

"My son! my son!" cried Madam.

(To be continued.)

At Billingsgate Market in November the officers of the Fishmongers' Company seized 82 tons 4 cwt. of fish as unfit for human food. Of this, 68 tons were wet fish and 14 tons shell fish; 18 tons came by land and 64 tons by water. The total weight of fish delivered at Billingsgate during the month was 11,621 tons.

The statistics of the grain crops in Great Britain for the year 1888 have been issued from the Privy Council Office. The estimated produce of wheat is 71,939,647 bushels, which is a decrease of nearly two and a half millions upon 1887, from an acreage which is greater by about 250,000 acres. The estimated average yield per acre is 28.05 bushels, as compared with 32.07 in 1887. A note states that there is a large proportion of light corn, and that generally the grain is inferior in quality. Barley, from practically the same acreage as that of 1887, is estimated to yield 68,482,089 bushels, being at the rate of 32.84 bushels per acre, compared with 31.32 bushels in 1887. Oats, from a slightly decreased acreage, are estimated to produce 107,344,099 bushels, the yield per acre being 37.24 bushels in 1888 and 34.74 in 1887.

The Local Examinations of the University of Cambridge commenced on Dec. 17. There are 10,027 candidates, of whom 5869 are boys and 4158 are girls; 2143 being senior students and 7884 junior. Two-thirds of the junior students are boys, and considerably more than two-thirds of the senior students are girls. The examinations are held at 169 centres for boys, including 12 colonial centres; and at 149 centres for girls, including 6 colonial centres. A supplementary Higher Local Examination is held at the same time in the mathematical and language groups only; 200 candidates are entered at 21 of the centres, in addition to 973 examined at the usual time in June. The first examination for the commercial certificates of the syndicate is also held at the same time; 49 candidates are entered at 23 of the centres.

NEW TALE BY MR. RIDER HAGGARD.

The first Instalment of a New Serial Story, of absorbing interest, entitled *CLEOPATRA* (being an Account of the Fall and Vengeance of Harmachis, the Royal Egyptian, as set forth by his own hand), written by H. RIDER HAGGARD expressly for this Paper, and Illustrated by R. CATON WOODVILLE, will be given in the Number for Jan. 5, 1889, beginning a New Volume.

Now Ready,

ILLUSTRATED LONDON ALMANACK FOR 1889.

SIX PICTURES IN CHROMO.

1.—TOM TITS. 4.—THE CAPTIVE.
2.—ROBIN REDBREASTS. 5.—MICHAELMAS GEESE.
3.—DOROTHY. 6.—WAITING FOR DINNER.
Monthly Calendars—Tables of Duration of Sunlight—Diagrams of Duration of Moonlight—High-water Tables—Festivals, Seasons, Terms, Symbols, &c.—Astronomical Occurrences for 1889—Eclipses, &c.—By JAS. GLAISHER, Esq., F.R.S., &c.
Useful Statistics for Reference throughout the Year—National Income and Expenditure—Government Offices—Postal Information—Stamps, Duties, and Licenses—Public Acts passed during 1888—Notable Occurrences, Events, and Obituary during 1887-8—Hospitals and Charities of London. By JABEZ HOGG, Esq.
ILLUSTRATED THROUGHOUT.
In Pictorial Cover.
Price ONE SHILLING; Postage, Twopence—Halfpenny.
Published at the Office of THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, 198, Strand.
Post-Office Orders, &c., Payable to INGRAM BROTHERS.

Now Publishing,

THE CHILDREN'S ANNUAL, FATHER CHRISTMAS,

CONSISTING OF A CHILDREN'S STORY, entitled "The Golden Horseshoes." By HORACE LENNARD. Illustrated by GEORGE CRUIKSHANK, Superbly Printed on Superfine Paper.

WITH A PRESENTATION PICTURE, Entitled "RED RIDING HOOD."

Painted by G. MILLYARD SWINSTEAD, and accepted for Exhibition by the Royal Academy.

ONE SHILLING; Inland Parcel Post, Threepence. INGRAM BROTHERS, 198, STRAND, W.C., LONDON.

POSTAGE FOR FOREIGN PARTS THIS WEEK, DECEMBER 22, 1888.

Subscribers will please to notice that copies of this week's number forwarded abroad must be prepaid according to the following rates:—To Canada, United States of America, and the whole of Europe, THICK EDITION, Twopence-halfpenny; THIN EDITION, One Penny. To Australia, Brazil, Cape of Good Hope, China (via United States), Jamaica, Mauritius, and New Zealand, THICK EDITION, Threepence; THIN EDITION, One Penny. To China (via Brindisi), India, and Java, THICK EDITION, Fourpence-halfpenny; THIN EDITION, Threepence-halfpenny.

Newspapers for foreign parts must be posted within eight days of the date of publication, irrespective of the departure of the mails.

WOODS.

Early winter is the time for planting trees. No operation of growth is hindered then by the digging up of the roots, and the open weather which generally prevails at this season allows the young saplings to make themselves at home in the soil before actual frost and snow set in.

When the modest cost of plants and transplanting is considered, together with the permanent value which the slight trouble confers upon otherwise worthless ground, the marvel is that a greater extent of land is not yearly laid down with woods. Plantations, it is true, are the slowest crops in yielding a return to their possessor, and to this fact may be ascribed the apparent unwillingness of small proprietors to invest their capital in timber-growing. But even among large landowners, who might be supposed to look further ahead, the planting of trees does not receive nearly the amount of attention which it deserves. Many, possibly, do not care to sow where their successors only may be left to reap; and so, waste lands which by the expenditure of but little capital might become property of rapidly increasing value are left unused and unremunerative. Yet the return from plantations judiciously laid out is by no means so slow as is generally supposed, and when the high rate of profit which they yield is considered, together with the fact that almost any kind of land will bear trees, it seems strange that this source of wealth is not better attended to. Even the small farming proprietor, owning his few hundred acres, would find it greatly to his advantage to plant the odd nooks and corners of his ground with a variety of fruit and forest trees. The small sum of three or four pounds per annum laid out by each farmer in a parish, would in ten years produce a surprising difference in the value and appearance of the countryside. Besides affording admirable shelter for his pastures, a farmer's coppices would furnish him from their thinnings with all the wood annually necessary for fencing and other purposes; the sale of fruit would presently make an appreciable increase to his income; and the remaining forest trees would be continually adding capital value to his property.

For the larger proprietors of land, however, the planting of trees possesses even more vital interest. By this means not only may large tracts of land, otherwise valueless, be made perhaps the most valuable part of a property, but by the shelter which they afford to the adjacent country they may render it immensely more useful and productive. Perhaps the most impracticable stretch of land in the west of Europe used to be that, in the Gulf of Gascony, between Bordeaux and Bayonne. For ages the soil there, along the coast, had been nothing but a waste of sand-dunes blown by the wind. In 1789, however, the French Government began to plant that waste with pinaster pines. By the year 1815 there were 13,000 acres covered with wood; and at the present day these former sand-dunes are forests of immense extent, and yield an enormous revenue. A similar enterprise was carried out some fifty years ago on the shore of the Moray Firth, in the north of Scotland, where several miles of what were once nothing but hillocks of drifting sand are now handsome and valuable woods. Ingenious, though simple, means had to be employed in both of these cases in order to allow the seedling trees to attain foothold. In France the method adopted was to sow broom along with the pinaster seed, and, to prevent the seeds being blown altogether away, the belts of sand in which they were sown were covered with branches of trees, rushes, or seaweed. By this device the more quickly-growing broom sprang up and protected the young pinasters until the latter were tall and strong enough to hold their own. In Scotland the same purpose was served by the throwing up of a rude turf dyke. These precautions are, however, by no means necessary where the soil is firm and where the sea-wind has not to be contended with; and there is not a moor so bleak in the north but what, by simply putting in the plants, and for a few years affording them protection from the deer, might become luxuriant and valuable forest-land. M. Boppe, the French forestry expert employed to make a survey by the British Government, reported that to the north of a line drawn from Perth to Greenock there were 5,000,000 acres now considered waste land which might be utilised for the raising of valuable timber forests. Alder will grow in the boggiest hollow, and the heights are the natural home of the pine.

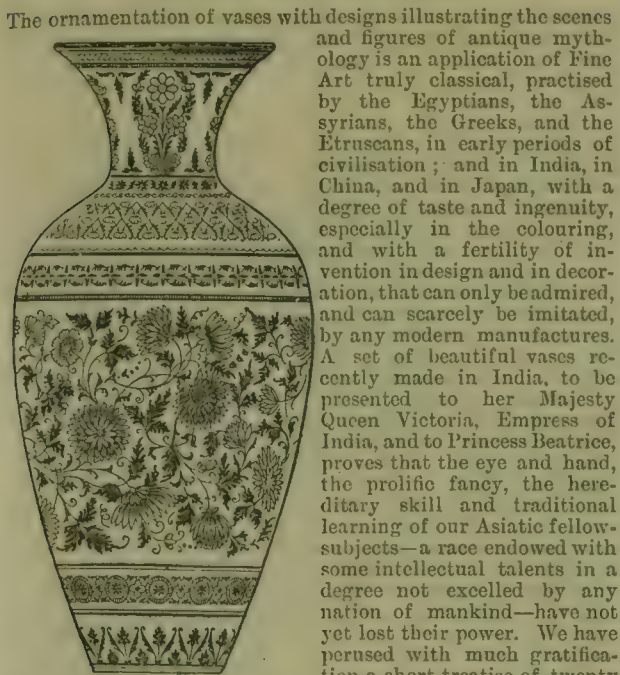
The time which must elapse before such plantations can become remunerative is commonly over-estimated. Take the most unfavourable instance—that of the woods covering part of the Culbin Sands on the shore of the Moray Firth. In twenty-five years the thinning of the plantations there, disposed of for mine-props, had paid the whole cost of fencing, planting, road-making, and forestry, with interest on all outlay. The revenue after that time has been calculated at from eight shillings to ten shillings per acre; and at the age of seventy years, when the wood should be mature, a moderate estimate of its value sets it at £100 per acre. The ordinary calculation and experience is that in the first twenty years plantations pay their own entire cost, with interest; while at the age of fifty years they have yielded in hard cash and have attained in standing value the sum of about £60 per acre. When it is remembered that this refers to land which may have been previously worth only 1s. 6d. or 2s. 6d. of annual rent per acre as sheep farm or grouse moor, the immense profit of forest-planting becomes obvious. Further, it should be remarked that, owing to the rapid depletion now going on of the American forests, from which so large a part of our timber supply is derived, the value of plantations in our own country is likely to be enormously increased during the next half century.

The value of wood-culture, nevertheless, is not all to be counted by the return made in hard cash. Apart from the mildness of climate induced by wide tracts of forest land, it is well known that both agricultural crops and cattle thrive very much better when sheltered from bleak keen winds by judicious belts of wooding; and it has already been proved that large tracts of moorland and mountain-side, previously altogether barren, have by suitable afforesting been brought into use both for cattle raising and for agriculture. Besides this, the trees themselves enrich the soil. Silently, year by year, the fall of oak leaf and pine needle covers the most barren land-surface with a rich and fertile mould, and prepares it, when the woods may by and-by be cleared, for the raising of roots and grain.

But the most important aspect of the subject after all, perhaps, is that from an economic point of view. Every year this country pays away the sum of over twenty millions sterling for foreign timber. The greater part of this might very well be grown at home, and, apart from the immense financial saving which this home-grown timber would effect to the country, the amount of labour necessary for even a tithe of its production would afford healthy and prosperous employment to many thousands of the population. Further than this, most of the moors in Scotland and Ireland, if properly afforested, would not only become easily habitable, but, between the belts of woodland, would offer new and remunerative fields for agriculture. Such a fact offers a happy solution of the crofter difficulty; and it may well be asked whether the scheme be not feasible both for individual proprietors and for the Government.

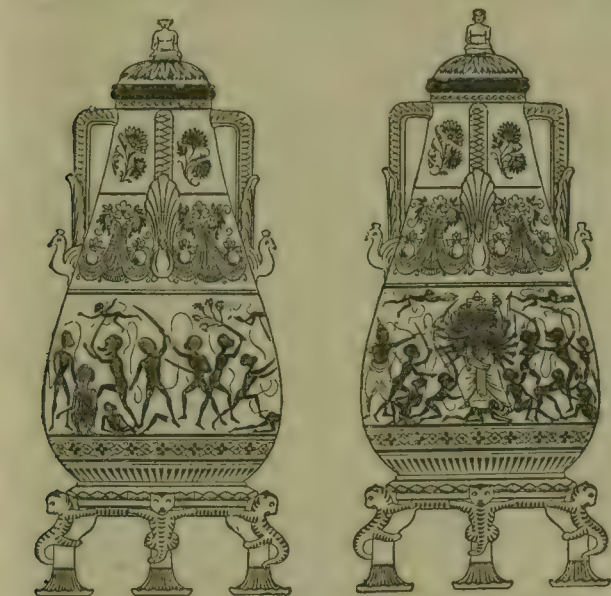
G. E. T.

INDIAN ART POTTERY.



FLORAL VASE, DESIGNED FROM OLD INDIAN DECORATIONS.

of Madras and Bombay, in which he explains the subjects represented by the designs on these exquisite examples of Indian artistic pottery. They are taken from that wonderful epic poem, the "Rāmāyana," known to all competent scholars of comparative mythology and poetry, which is quite as important to the student of Indian thought and national life as Homer's "Iliad" to the student of Hellenic art and literature. This poem, which can now be read in English by those who do not happen to be acquainted with Sanscrit, relates the heroic adventures and exploits of Rāma, one of the



VASE DECORATION: SCENES OF HINDOO MYTHOLOGY; THE BATTLE OF RĀMA WITH RĀVANA.

avatar incarnations of the God Vishnu, the Divine Preserver; there have been three Rāmas, but the one here glorified is Rāma Chandra, the son of Dasaratha, a Prince of the Solar dynasty, reigning somewhere in Oude (Ayodhyā). In the judgment of Professor Sir Monier Williams, the better part of the Rāmāyana was current in India so early as the fifth century before Christ; it was compiled into its existing form probably by an Indian Homer, named Vālmiki, who arranged it in seven books, containing 24,000 couplets of verse. We read the life of Prince Rāma, his banishment to the forests of Central India, and how he was deprived of his wife Sita, and how, like the valiant hero that he was, being the divine institutor of the Indian military caste, the Kshatriyas, who are still extant among the native soldiery of our Indian Empire, he set forth to make war against the Demon-Giants of the South, whose cruel and lustful chief, Rāvana, King of Ceylon, the enemy of the Gods, had carried off the fair Sita, flying a thousand miles through the air. The Supreme Creator, Brahma, had long tolerated the insolence of Rāvana, until the benevolent Vishnu, the protector of mankind, with his wife Lakshmi sitting on his knees, pleaded with the Almighty Creator, and was permitted to save the world by incarnating his own soul in Rāma, and then becoming the champion of justice. Is not this a noble religious story for Aryan heathendom? So Rāma, at first accompanied by his brother Lakshmana, who slew Indrajit, one of the sons of Rāvana, a warrior driving a chariot drawn by four tigers and a potent magician, performed the work of deliverance. In this he was aided by Hanuman, son of the Wind God, an impersonation of swift agility, who assumed the form of a monkey, could make himself of vast size or small, and could leap across the strait from



VASE DECORATION: THE GRAND CONFERENCE AT DHIRUPAD; FROM THE "RĀMA-YANA," HINDOO EPIC POEM.

India to Ceylon. Nothing so grandly fantastic as this marvellous allegory is to be found in Oriental or European fable. It has a profound significance, philosophical and historical, for the instructed Hindoo; and its recital by village patriarchs, or by wandering bards, is still the delight of an imaginative people. The episodes of the main narrative—which is a genuine national epic, signifying the advance of Aryan civilisation from the Ganges to Southern India, and the conquest of tribal savagery—are incidents of much romantic interest. One is the story of Princess Draupadi, who is also the heroine of another grand ancient Indian poem, the "Mahabharata": she was the lovely daughter of Drupada, ruler of the Panchala Kingdom, and she had five husbands at once, who were brothers, sons of the great warrior Pandu and generals of the army. There is the essence of many tales of chivalry and "Idylls of the King" in this story, which describes a "Conference" or Tournament at the Royal Court, according to the rules of the Swayamvara, when the Princess was to be given as a prize to the best archer: he whose arrow went through the ring and hit the eye of the golden fish was to wed the peerless beauty, who stood by the lists arrayed in brilliant jewels. Rāma offered to shoot for her, but his rank as a Prince was then concealed, and the Princess, in her pride of birth, refused to allow him; she was therefore won by Arjuna, for himself jointly with his four brothers. These were afterwards detected as impostors by her own Royal brother, and the consequence was a sanguinary war. Such are a few of the legendary tales of ancient India, which certainly bear comparison with those of ancient Greece.

India to Ceylon. Nothing so grandly fantastic as this marvellous allegory is to be found in Oriental or European fable. It has a profound significance, philosophical and historical, for the instructed Hindoo; and its recital by village patriarchs, or by wandering bards, is still the delight of an imaginative people. The episodes of the main narrative—which is a genuine national epic, signifying the advance of Aryan civilisation from the Ganges to Southern India, and the conquest of tribal savagery—are incidents of much romantic interest. One is the story of Princess Draupadi, who is also the heroine of another grand ancient Indian poem, the "Mahabharata": she was the lovely daughter of Drupada, ruler of the Panchala Kingdom, and she had five husbands at once, who were brothers, sons of the great warrior Pandu and generals of the army. There is the essence of many tales of chivalry and "Idylls of the King" in this story, which describes a "Conference" or Tournament at the Royal Court, according to the rules of the Swayamvara, when the Princess was to be given as a prize to the best archer: he whose arrow went through the ring and hit the eye of the golden fish was to wed the peerless beauty, who stood by the lists arrayed in brilliant jewels. Rāma offered to shoot for her, but his rank as a Prince was then concealed, and the Princess, in her pride of birth, refused to allow him; she was therefore won by Arjuna, for himself jointly with his four brothers. These were afterwards detected as impostors by her own Royal brother, and the consequence was a sanguinary war. Such are a few of the legendary tales of ancient India, which certainly bear comparison with those of ancient Greece.

THE BLACK MOUNTAIN EXPEDITION.

Another Sketch by Lieutenant Walter C. Blair, of the 24th Punjab Infantry, with the third column of troops sent up the Black Mountain highlands in October to chastise the hostile confederation of warlike tribes, is engraved for our Journal this week. It represents the appearance of some of the mountaineers who had been taken prisoners of war and brought to the Oghi Fort, not very far from the military station of Abbotabad, in the district of Hazara, north of the Punjab. The rapid suppression of this revolt on our Indian frontier, and the equally arduous and dexterous performance of the Sikkim force in repelling the Thibetan aggression, lend the lustre of successful military services to the close of Lord



THE BLACK MOUNTAIN EXPEDITION: PRISONERS IN THE FORT OF OGHI, HAZARA.

Dufferin's popular Indian administration. Upper Burmah, however, is still troubled by predatory bands of "dacoits"; and an expedition against the Kachyens, to the north-east of that province, was to start from Mogoung at the beginning of the year. Another expedition, under Brigadier-General Collett, proceeds by way of Mobye to Sawlon against the Red Karens.

Mr. Stormouth Darling, M.P., Solicitor-General for Scotland, has been created a Queen's Counsel.

An excellent evening concert, in aid of the funds of the Volunteer Medical Staff Corps (London Division), was held on Tuesday, Dec. 18, at the Steinway Hall.

An entertainment recently given at St. Andrew's Hall, in aid of a fund for providing the poor of St. Pancras with Christmas dinners, was a great success, realising £105.

The court of the Cordwainers' Company have, in addition to their present exhibitions, established an extra one of £25 per annum, tenable for five years for a scholar at Oxford or Cambridge in actual residence, and have elected a scholar of Hertford College, Oxford, as the first exhibitor.

The first performance of the Latin play annually given by the Westminster "boys" took place on Dec. 13 in the great dormitory of St. Peter's College. The play was repeated on the 17th and the 19th with a prologue and with the modern comic epilogue bristling with topical references. The old comedy this year is the "Trinummus" of Plautus.

At a meeting of the Arts Committee of the Liverpool City Council, on Dec. 13, Sir James Picton, the chairman, said the price agreed upon for Sir Frederic Leighton's picture "Captive Andromache," bought for the Liverpool Corporation Exhibition, was £4000, which included the copyright, half of the money to be paid down and half three months after delivery of the picture. Sir Frederic desires to send the picture to Berlin to be reproduced in photogravure, and it would not be returned for twelve months.

The newspapers have recently said a good deal about the injury of cigarette-smoking, in which there was doubtless wisdom, but we cannot help thinking a deal of the harm that is contracted arises quite as much from the effects of the paper used (which sticks most unpleasantly to the lips) as from the tobacco used in the manufacture. By a patent lately introduced by Messrs. Philip Morris and Co. all this harm is averted, the end or mouth-piece of their cigarette being neatly eased in thin cork. Their patent is called "The cork-tipped cigarette," and will doubtless be much appreciated by smokers.

ROYAL NATIONAL LIFE-BOAT INSTITUTION.

At a meeting of this institution held on Thursday, Dec. 13, at its house, John-street, Adelphi, the sum of £250 was voted in aid of the local funds for the relief of the widow of John Crookes, one of the crew of the Staithe life-boat, who lost his life when the life-boat was overwhelmed by a very heavy sea during the severe storm experienced on Nov. 27, he and two others of the crew having made for the shore when they were thrown out of the boat; £3 each was granted to the crew of the life-boat in acknowledgment of the risk and exposure to which they were subjected. The behaviour of the life-boat under the exceptionally trying circumstances gave entire satisfaction to the crew, whose confidence in the boat has been increased since the disaster. She arrived in safety at Middlesbrough in tow of the steamer Ethel, of Stockton, with the remainder of her crew and the three fishermen she went to succour. Rewards amounting to £1188 were granted to the crews of life-boats of the institution for services rendered during November, in which period they were instrumental in saving no less than 248 lives. The thanks of the institution inscribed on vellum were voted to Mr. G. H. Grills, chief officer of H.M. Coastguard at Portrush, Ireland, and other rewards to the crews of shore-boats and others for saving life from wrecks on our coasts. Altogether, during the current year, the institution has granted rewards for saving 772 lives by life-boats and other means. Payments, amounting to £2439 were ordered to be made on the 293 life-boat establishments of the institution. Among the contributions recently received were £500 from Heath Harrison, Esq., of Liverpool and Eastham, for the Campeltown new life-boat, the Mary Adelaide Harrison; £100 from George Hilder, Esq., Rye; and £71 13s. 7d. from the Independent Order of Odd Fellows (Manchester Unity), on behalf of the support of their life-boat at Grimsby.

ROYAL AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The annual general meeting of the Royal Agricultural Society of England was held, on Dec. 13, in Hanover-square, presided over (in the absence of the Prince of Wales) by the Earl of Feversham, who congratulated the members of the society on the position it had attained on the eve of the Jubilee year, when her Majesty had consented to become president.

Mr. Ernest Clarke (secretary) read a summary of the

annual report of the council, which stated that since the commencement of the Queen's year of office as president of the society a very large and encouraging accession had taken place of new governors and members. The half-yearly statement of accounts to June 30 last showed that the funded property of the society had increased from £25,885 to £30,000. In the chemical department there had been more than the usual amount of analytical work carried on in the laboratory, the total number of analyses made being 1653, as against 1615 last year. During the year inquiries had been received by the consulting entomologist respecting the life-history of no fewer than forty-five different kinds of insects injurious to crops, and as to means of prevention and remedies against their attacks. Concerning these, 1200 letters had been sent, besides numerous copies of leaflets giving information upon the ox warble-fly and other pests. With regard to the last meeting, held at Nottingham, the report stated that it was in every way a great success, although the weather was not at all favourable. The number of persons who passed the turnstiles was 147,927, which had only been three times exceeded—at Manchester (1869), at Birmingham (1876), and at Kilburn (1879). The accounts had not yet been finally adjusted, but they showed a surplus of receipts over expenditure of £4000.

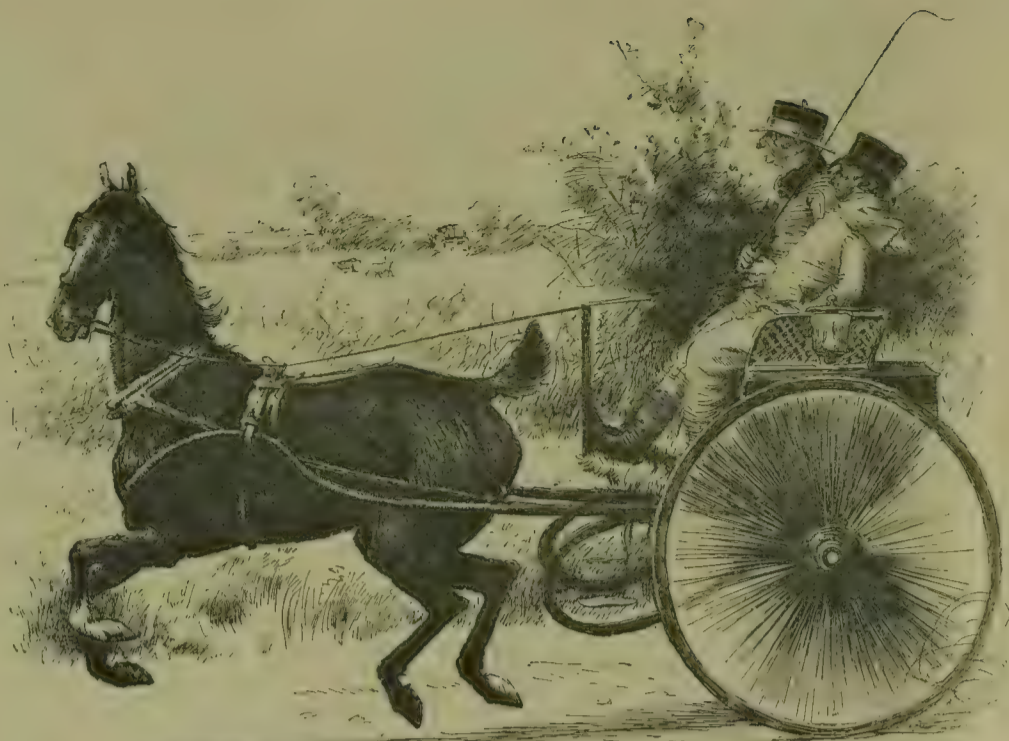
Mr. Clare Sewell Read moved the adoption of the report, and said a more satisfactory one in the sad agricultural times which prevailed it had not been his fortune to read for many years. Mr. Gibbons seconded, and Surgeon-General Ince, Mr. W. Botly, and Mr. Thomas Duckham supported the resolution, the last named remarking that it was a matter of great satisfaction that, owing to the excellent regulations of the Privy Council for checking infectious diseases among animals, there had not been a single case of foot-and-mouth disease since October, 1885, although during forty years previously the nation had never been free from it. Mr. J. K. Fowler also spoke to the resolution, which was carried, and the meeting concluded with a vote of thanks to the chairman.

Lord Balfour of Burleigh has been appointed Secretary of the Board of Trade, in the room of the Earl of Onslow.

Owing to the condition of the Mansion House consequent upon the drainage works now in operation, the Lord Mayor finds that it will be impossible to hold the juvenile fancy-dress ball on Jan. 8, the date arranged, and it will accordingly be deferred until the Easter holidays. For the same reason the conversazione in connection with the Home for Little Boys will not be held on Jan. 3.



COURTYARD OF THE BELL,
STILTON.



DRIVING TO CATCH THE MAIL.



A MORNING DRAUGHT.



NEWARK CASTLE.



THE CROWN, BAWTRY.



FILLING THE BOOT.

"COACHING DAYS AND COACHING WAYS."

ILLUSTRATED BY HERBERT RAILTON AND HUGH THOMSON (MACMILLAN AND CO., PUBLISHERS).



EXCHANGING COMPLIMENTS: "A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU."

FROM THE PICTURE BY J. E. CHRISTIE.

ILLUSTRATED GIFT-BOOKS.

The Witches' Frolic. By Thomas Ingoldsby. Pictured by Ernest M. Jessop (Eyre and Spottiswoode).—Among the humorous tales in verse written by the Rev. R. H. Barham, Minor Canon of St. Paul's and author of the "Ingoldsby Legends," this one is not the most celebrated. Nor is it one of his best; and, while the patter of his lines and the jingle of his rhymes may still amuse the ear, many contemporary allusions have lost their meaning to a later generation. The grotesque fancies of witchcraft and demonology are pretty well played out; the ridicule of monks, of ecclesiastical antiquities in general, has had its day: and nobody laughs at Old Nick's horns and tail. Yet a clever artist like Mr. Ernest Jessop can make effective pictures—indeed, some of his designs approach sublimity in the treatment of light and shadow—to illustrate such a fantastic story. We see our old acquaintance the Devil, locked out of doors on a stormy night, blowing into the pipe of his door-key to clear it of dust; how very funny! We see a pretty young witch riding high in air on a broomstick; but the artist's power is more fitly shown in delineating the ruined tower, the blasted tree, the lurid sunset, the Gothic front of a cathedral at night, or the gateway of a stately mansion—surely not the Vicarage?—with the watchdog howling beneath it.

The Happy Prince, and other Tales. By Oscar Wilde. Illustrated by Walter Crane and Jacobus Hood (D. Nutt).—The reputation of this author as a teacher of æsthetic social philosophy should not deter anybody from enjoying such delightful little parables as he sets before us, much in the vein of Hans Christian Andersen, gracefully fantastic, quaint, and amusing, with lessons of kindness and gentleness in each simple story. They are those of the golden statue perched on high, which saw and pitied the woes of the poor in the city, and sent the swallow to carry its jewelled ornaments for their relief; the nightingale with its breast pierced by a thorn, singing its life away for a red rose to be given as a pledge of love; the giant's garden where it was always winter because he shut out the children, but where the sun shone and the flowers instantly blossomed when he let them in; with the one-sided friendship of Hans and the Miller, and the overweening conceit of the Rocket thinking itself superior to other fireworks.

Coaching Days and Coaching Ways. By W. Outram Tristram. Illustrated by Herbert Railton and Hugh Thomson (Macmillan and Co.).—These characteristic sketches of the old English high roads, the now less-frequented country towns and villages, the roomy, once comfortable hostleries which were content to be called inns, the stage-coaches in or upon which some of us yet living have travelled all day and all night, the coachmen and guards, their passengers of different ranks and classes, and the variety of other vehicles, other scenes, and other folk, to be met with in a provincial journey, fifty or a hundred years ago, furnish a pleasant contribution to social history. They have appeared in the *English Illustrated Magazine*, and have been repeatedly noticed by us among its monthly contents, along with Mr. Outram Tristram's entertaining literary commentary, which is full of biographical anecdotes and of citations from the memoirs, the novels and plays, the local traditions and legends, bearing reference to the places along the road. The artists have well performed their task; and when it is stated that this volume treats of the Bath road, the Exeter road, the Portsmouth road, the Brighton road, the Dover road, the York road, and the Holyhead road, we trust that the geography and topography of England, apart from "Bradshaw's Railway Guide," may still be known sufficiently to understand how much that is really interesting should be found on "the old coaching ways." One of our pages this week is filled with half-a-dozen of the spirited and truthful sketches of stage-coach business, and of one driving a "gig" to catch the mail, with views of such old-fashioned inns as the Bell at Stilton and the Crown at Bawtry, and a view of Newark Castle. We congratulate Mr. Herbert Railton and his colleague on having obtained such capital subjects for their clever pencils.

Jerusalem, the Holy City. By Colonel Sir Charles Wilson, R.E., C.B., K.C.M.G., F.R.S. (J. S. Virtue and Co.).—The distinguished officer of the Royal Engineers, who has rendered great services to the study of Biblical archaeology and topography in carrying out the plans of the Palestine Exploration Fund Committee, has produced in this handsome volume a work of abiding value. His introduction is a careful statement of the present condition of actual knowledge or confirmed opinion respecting the sites and structures of Jerusalem associated with events recorded in the Old and New Testament histories, mentioning the controversies that have arisen on such questions, especially with regard to the place of the Crucifixion and to the position of Zion, the city of David, and the limits of the city in which King Solomon reigned, the capital of the ancient Kingdom before the exile of Babylon. The descriptive chapters which follow may be relied upon for strict accuracy, and for conclusions in forming which the writer has taken into account all the historical evidence and the results of critical discussion now available. Sir Charles Wilson is a clear and exact writer, and has well digested the observations and arguments of his predecessors in these inquiries. The book is adorned with four large steel engravings and nearly a hundred engravings on wood.

Rancho Life and the Hunting-Trail. By Theodore Roosevelt. Illustrated by Frederic Remington (T. Fisher Unwin).—The Great American Exhibition of 1887 made even Cockneys acquainted in some degree with the active habits of the hardy "cow-boys" at the "ranches" or cattle-grazing stations of the West, in parts of Colorado and Kansas, Nebraska, Dakota, Wyoming, and Montana, besides the southern region in Texas, Arizona, and New Mexico. The hunting pursuits, more for gain than for sport, which are still afforded by the rapidly-diminishing wild animal races in those countries, though now mostly driven into the sequestered recesses of the Rocky Mountain ranges, have often been described. Mr. Theodore Roosevelt, an American writer of much experience and literary ability, contributed to a New York magazine the interesting chapters on these subjects which here form an attractive book, and which are illustrated by Mr. F. Remington with designs of much variety, representing lively scenes and stirring adventures, men and beasts in vigorous attitudes and groups, with the Red Indians hanging on the outer skirts of a rude civilisation; making altogether an original study of Western life.

Les Grands Voyageurs de Notre Siècle. Par G. Meissas (Hachette and Co.).—This volume, which is rather bulky, with a cover very prettily decorated in crimson, green, and gold, is for readers of French, and contains a vast quantity of reading, much of which has been translated, with abridgement and compilation, from many familiar English books of travel, though French, German, Italian, Dutch, and other foreign explorers of the wilder portions of the globe are made the subjects of its collected narratives. We recognise our own countrymen—Mungo Park, Admirals Parry and Ross, Sir John Franklin, Dr. Livingstone, Burton, Speke, and Grant, Sir Samuel Baker, Cameron, and Stanley—along with many adventurous representatives of the different nations of Europe. The performances of the latter—François Levaillant, D'Urville, René Caillié, Jacquemont, Father Huc, Vambéry, Garnier, Schweinfurth, Nachtigal, Payer, Nordenskiöld, Serpa Pinto, Gallieni, Prjewalski, Madame Dieulafoy, and De Brazza—are impartially set forth; and we are happy in the case of some of the French travellers to improve our previous acquaintance with them, which was less than might be desired. Asia, Africa, and America, with the Arctic Regions, supply an immense diversity of topics, with the aid of a very large number of woodcuts; but the work is better adapted to popular use in France than in this country.

Aux Rives d'Or (the Riviera). Par Mars. (E. Plon, Nourrit, et Cie., Paris).—Our readers have had several opportunities of being amused by the droll and sprightly sketches of the clever French artist M. Mars, whose pictures of children and domestic animal pets, of the sea-bathing at Ostend, and of Jersey and the coast of Brittany, were noticed some time ago. Messrs. G. Routledge and Son have published English editions of "Our Darlings" and "Friends and Playmates," to make this artist at home with us. He has now turned his



IN THE FLOWER-MARKET,
COURS ST. LOUIS, MARSEILLES.
From the New Sketchbook by M. Mars, "Aux Rives d'Or," (Published by E. Plon, Nourrit, et Cie., Paris).

steps to the "golden shores" of the Mediterranean, visiting Marseilles, Toulon, Hyères, St. Raphael, Cannes, Antibes, Nice, Monaco, Mentone, Bordighera, San Remo, Savona, and Genoa, with an eye and a pencil for all that is quaint and comical, as well for what is pretty, in the figures and demeanour of those resorting to the sunny coast towns along his route. Most of the drawings are lightly coloured; they frequently run into mild caricature, but are commonly pleasant in character, and their humorous suggestions are explained by a few words of colloquial French. We are permitted to borrow the Sketch of a scene in the flower-market on the Cours St. Louis at Marseilles, with two buxom young women, Fortunée and Thérèse, carrying their baskets to the stalls.

The Alps. By Professor F. Umlauf, Ph.D., translated by Louisa Brough (Kegan Paul, Trench, and Co.).—Space and leisure are needful to do justice to the merits of this important work of scientific topography, which is very well translated by an English lady, and which must be the fruit of accurate and extensive special studies by Dr. Umlauf, dealing with a large and complex subject, as German learned men can do, consistently and thoroughly to the last item of its exposition. Orography, hydrography, meteorology, geology, botany, zoology, and ethnology contribute the views and materials, with little or no display of romantic eloquence. It comprises all the high mountain ranges of Switzerland, Savoy, and the Tyrol, and those overhanging the Italian lakes and plains, and is probably the most complete and authentic treatise on this subject. There are 110 illustrations engraved on wood, and several correct maps.

The Pied Piper of Hamelin. By Robert Browning. Illustrated by Kate Greenaway (G. Routledge and Son).—Mr. Browning has a regularly organised school of ethical disciples seeking grave lessons of wisdom from his serious poetry. This favourite piece of romantic drollery, with its piteous catastrophe, telling how the magical pipe, after delivering the city from a plague of rats, by the same charm of his music led away the children to be lost in caverns of the forest, may have as much profound significance as "Pippa Passes." Miss Greenaway, at any rate, who draws little children so faithfully and gracefully because she loves and knows them so well, has filled the book with many pretty pictures, colour-printed by Mr. Edmund Evans, hereby producing a delightful Christmas gift for any household where little people are to be made happy at this season of the year.

All Things Bright and Beautiful: a Treasury of Picture and Song (Ernest Nister, Bride-street).—The editor of this collection of choice poetry, Mr. R. Ellice Mack, has drawn for its contents, except a song from Shakespeare and one or two pieces from Shelley and Wordsworth, on various English and American writers now or recently living; while the eighteen illustrations, finely printed at a Nuremberg press, are drawn by some of the English artists highest in repute for designs suitable to the art of engraving; among these are Mr. F. Morgan, Mr. Birket Foster, Miss Alice Havers, Mr. F. G. Cotman, Mr. Yeend King, Mr. E. A. Waterlow, Mr. F. Hines, and Miss Dicksee. The result of their labours, as might be expected, is excellent in all artistic qualities, and we only wish that the title had been more definite and precise in meaning.

The Gold of Fairnilee. By Andrew Lang (J. W. Arrow-smith, Bristol).—The well-known scholar, agreeable poet, and versatile prose writer, to whom many young persons will be indebted for their pleasure in reading this story, has imbibed local inspiration on Tweedside; and those who have rambled in the south of Scotland cannot hear such a name as "Fairnilee" without enchanting remembrances of historic or legendary romance. His tale is of the time of the fatal battle at Flodden; and that sweetly plaintive strain, "The Flowers of the Forest," seems to mingle with an older chant of "True Thomas the Rhymer," as we peruse this Border story, in which, however, there is no description of actual fighting. The boy Randal, whose father was slain at Flodden, is carried to the Fairy Queen, and learns where to dig for an ancient Roman treasure, making him and his family happy. The coloured pictures, by T. Scott and E. A. Lemann, will assist the fancy and gratify the eyes of children.

The Story of a Mermaid. From Hans Andersen (Griffith, Farran, and Co.).—The tale of Andersen's which is here turned into English verse of the narrative ballad metre by E. Ashe need scarcely be described to those who are conversant with the popular works of the famous Danish author. The illustrations, designed by Laura Trowbridge, have the qualities of freedom and originality of invention, and of bold treatment with vigorous and graceful effects.

A Journey Round the World. With Illustrations by Charles Marr (G. Routledge and Sons).—A family party, including a boy named Willie and his sister Ethel, are taken by their father, Colonel Sir John Wrighton, to Spain, Egypt, Ceylon, India, Borneo and the Philippines, China, Japan, the Sandwich Islands, California, South America, the West Coast of Africa, Madeira, and home. The narrative of what they saw is necessarily instructive, and the coloured pictures render it not less entertaining.

Our Country House. With Illustrations by Julius Kleinmichel (Routledge).—This is a book of the same form and class with that above mentioned; the difference is that the children, Walter and Anna, stay at home with their parents, read of wild countries, and of wild Indians, of voyages and travels and adventures, and are joined by their cousins in playing at Robinson Crusoe.

Over the Hills. By E. L. Shute. Illustrated by Jessie Watkins (F. Warne and Co.).—In simple verses of musical rhyme, the joyful romps and rambles of two little girls and a little boy or two, amidst the delights of rural scenery, are winningly related. The pictures, mostly coloured or tinted, are not lacking in the graces of childlike figures and gestures.

Jack the Giant-Killer. By the late Richard Doyle (Eyre and Spottiswoode).—In 1842, when the gifted artist whose death is regretted was quite a boy, he wrote his own improved version of Jack's marvellous victories in Big Man's Land, and decorated the pages of his neat manuscript with glowing coloured pictures, superior in drawing and composition, as well as in humour, spirit, and imagination, to many elaborate designs of this kind by old hands without his precocious genius. The publication of a facsimile of this most original work, accurately engraved, splendidly coloured, with divers ornamental page-borders, and carefully printed, is a boon to lovers of fanciful and sportive art, as well as to juvenile minds, for which it will be a rare entertainment.

Shakespeare's Songs and Sonnets. Illustrated by Sir John Gilbert (Sampson Low and Co.).—There is no further need, at this day, to commend the graceful and expressive graphic interpretations of Shakespeare in which Sir John Gilbert has abundantly excelled most of his countrymen, or to remark his dramatic and idyllic perception of old English life. These qualities will again be recognised in the present series of designs.

Logbook Notes through Life. By Elizabeth A. Little (Kegan Paul, Trench, and Co.).—This is a collection of brief passages of religious poetry, selected from various authors, bearing reference to the common similitude of human life to a voyage at sea. The editor, who has in her own former writings treated of moral themes with a similar metaphorical idea, arranges these extracts not unskillfully. The drawings of ocean and shore views, of ships, portions of masts and rigging, and seaman's knots with ropes, have a certain degree of merit, and serve well to accompany the text.

Nister's Holiday Annual for 1889. Edited by Robert Ellice Mack (Ernest Nister).—As a volume of pictures and stories for little folk, "girls and boys come out to play," this new candidate for the approval of mothers and children deserves our best commendation. The short tales and verses deal with child-life, its natural actions, and its purest thoughts and feelings, in an artless poetical spirit; and most of the drawings are good.

Drawing-Room Plays. Adapted from the French by Lady Adelaide Cadogan (Sampson Low and Co.).—Good and wholesome plays for modest and discreet amateur actors in a domestic performance are not too abundant. Lady Adelaide Cadogan has borrowed plots, incidents, and characters, unobjectionable in tone and purpose, from seven French comedies, transposing the dramatic situations into the familiar circumstances and manners of English society. Her work is likely to be serviceable at private evening parties, and the illustrations, drawn by E. L. Shute, add to its effect in a quiet reading.

AMERICAN NOTES.

The excitement of the Presidential Election has died away with the coloured fires, the gunpowder, the brass bands, the processions, the tinsel gew-gaws, and the general fanfaronade deemed essential to the contest. For six months or more prior to the Fourth of November in every quadrennial the greater part of the American people plunge into a state of political lunacy. But it must be added that the process of convalescence is rapid. All the personal abuse and party virulence so freely indulged in during the warfare are forgotten, or, if remembered, are condoned in a Pickwickian sense. More than a month has now elapsed since the great periodical fight between the "Ins" and the "Outs" for the possession of the White House at Washington. While it waged, the vocabulary was ransacked for terms of mutual denunciation. The peculiar rhetoric of American platform oratory and of the press found ample scope for exercise. The pillars of the earth were likely to tremble and fall. Yet the threatened catastrophe has been averted. Men continue to buy and sell and get gain—or make losses. Marrying and the customary social usages have experienced no interruption. Young America continues to have its round of pleasure. Dame Nature pursues her calm and majestic course, and the crowds of busy little human bipeds go their several ways.

The fact is that European observers attach far more importance to the Presidential title and functions than do the people to the manner born. The inaugural and the annual Messages to Congress have greatly diminished in significance. The power and the influence of the Chief of the Executive Government are defined and restricted. The Senate can refuse to ratify his nominations to high offices. Even his veto of Acts of Congress can be overridden by a specific majority. He is a distinguished personage; but he is watched, and hampered, and guarded, very much like the queen-bee in a hive. The written Constitution is precise and absolute. Innumerable Argus eyes are upon him, and he is daily instructed, admonished, and threatened by a ubiquitous and sleepless press. As an ornamental figurehead his position commands respect; but the strictly Federal matters which he can control or influence are comparatively few. With the autonomy of the several States he cannot interfere. A genuine American esteems his particular State as of supreme importance. It claims the first place in his allegiance and regard. Its Legislature is a greater body and its doings concern him more than Congress, unless there be some such crucial matter as the tariff. Each State has its own separate Constitution, and is sovereign and independent within its own borders. The proceedings at Washington occupy but a small space in the leading journals. Once in a while, between the contests for the Presidency, some grave question of policy arises, or there is a passing ripple of excitement over such an episode as the Sackville case. But the pursuit of the almighty dollar cannot be checked, even for these things; nor can matters of local concern in the township, in the municipality, or in the State, be set aside by what ordinarily occurs in Washington.

Not until March 4 does the actual change occur in the Administration. On that day, President Cleveland retires from office and his successor will be installed. The House of Representatives recently elected does not enter upon its duties before Dec. 4, 1889. During the winter there will be, of course, schemes and intrigues without number over the appointment of the Cabinet of the new President. There are also many thousands of expectant office-holders who will bring every kind of influence to bear on the dispensers of patronage. Before the time of President Andrew Jackson—known as "Old Hickory"—in 1829, the maxim which he is said to have formulated, "to the victors the spoils," had been acted upon only in a limited degree in certain States. By the distinguished statesmen who filled the Presidential chair from Washington to John Quincy Adams, public office had been scrupulously regarded as a public trust. Even when a change of parties was effected, after a severe struggle, by the election of Jefferson, he made only thirty-nine removals in eight years, although most of the existing officials were known to be opposed to his policy. Jackson changed all this deliberately and on system. Within a year he dismissed four hundred and ninety-one postmasters and two hundred and thirty-nine other officials. The new men promptly made similar changes among their subordinates, so that a clean sweep was effected. This was done with the avowed object of rewarding political friends and of punishing opponents. The hateful and pernicious system thus initiated has been pursued ever since. Honest and strenuous efforts have been made of late years in the direction of Civil Service reform. Enactments have been passed, and some small measure of good has been accomplished. But the evil and the scandal are too deeply seated to yield to anything but a heroic and drastic remedy. This is not likely to be applied until a healthy public sentiment has been aroused.

The fact is that there are too many who profit by the existing system in both the political camps. The Republican party had a monopoly for twenty-four years prior to 1885. When the Democrats achieved the victory after their long exclusion, many of them, naturally enough, wished to make as much hay as possible while the sun shone. Now that the Republicans are about to return to the warmth and the emoluments of office after a brief banishment, it is not to be expected that they will leave their political foes in possession of lucrative posts. Hence all the holders of offices in the Customs, the Internal Revenue, the Post Office, and in other branches of the Federal service, to the number of about one hundred and thirty thousand, scattered all over the States, and including Ministers and Consuls abroad, are liable to be displaced. Wise and patriotic men deplore this, and protest against it; but at present they are in a

minority. The "public service" is a euphemism for private advantage with professional politicians all the world over. Hence independent and high-minded persons among both Democrats and Republicans are powerless in the presence of a hungry crowd who make politics a trade, and who demand rewards for services that are often dubious and unscrupulous. Eminent public servants, who have made a special study of certain subjects, and who are pre-eminently qualified to discharge their duties, are continually thrust aside to make room for men who may be utterly incompetent, but whose blind devotion to their party clamours for reward. Wealthy supporters who have contributed large sums for "campaign expenses" also look for recognition in appointments for their friends. It is estimated by competent authorities that the total cost of a Presidential election exceeds twenty millions of dollars, or about four millions sterling. No balance-sheet is published by either party, but the managers are entrusted with the absolute disbursement. The *New York Times*, of Aug. 28, 1888, reported that the National Democratic Committee had received ten thousand dollars from President Cleveland, Secretary Whitney, Secretary Endicott, and Postmaster-General Dickinson. This sum is twice the amount of the annual salary of each of the three last named. A similar custom prevails in nearly all elections for public posts, including such as are strictly local. The result is that enormous sums are disbursed—often in a manner and for purposes which high-minded and patriotic men detest and censure. They admit that the laws against bribery and corruption must be made more stringent, and that measures must be taken to render voting by ballot secret and secure, which is far from being the case at present. Americans who have seen the working of the English system are emphatic in their recognition of its superiority.

They do not so readily make a similar admission with regard to another matter. To allude to it at all is like skating over very thin ice. Yet to avoid all reference to it would be cowardly. May it then be respectfully suggested, without intending to give offence or to wound national susceptibilities,



PIANO FOR THE RAJAH OF KOOCH-BEHAR: MANUFACTURERS, MESSRS. JOHN BRINSMEAD AND SONS.

that the great institution of expectorating might be somewhat mitigated? In the ordinary railroad cars the central passage is not fit to pass along, as it is the spot where the occupants of seats on each side eject their saliva with startling frequency and suddenness. The Pullman cars are provided with spittoons of brass or porcelain; these are also freely supplied in private houses, hotels, theatres, picture-galleries, legislative chambers and other places of public resort. It is not uncommon to see notices affixed to the walls asking persons not to spit on the floor; but these notices are disregarded. To a benighted British Islander this is revolting; but all he can do is to endure and thus protest against the modern form of the Declaration of Independence.

W. H. S. A.

A PIANO FOR AN INDIAN PRINCE.

The piano manufactured for the Rajah of Kooch-Behar by Messrs. John Brinsmead and Sons, of Wigmore-street, is an exceedingly handsome piece of furniture in addition to being an exceptionally fine musical instrument, both in quality of tone and touch. The case is in solid, deep-coloured mahogany, handsomely carved, and inlaid with engraved marqueterie; and to ensure its standing the extreme and trying climate to which it is going, every glueing throughout the piano has been secured by screws, whilst the metal framework which withstands the strain of the strings (nearly 30 tons) is in one solid piece and is fitted with "Brinsmead's" patent screw tuning-pins, thus dispensing with all woodwork in this portion of the piano, whilst ensuring the instrument remaining in good order under conditions which would prove fatal to pianos manufactured on the old system. The mechanism, every part of which is secured by rivets, &c., is the "patent perfect check repeater action" so celebrated for its excellent blow, repeat, and delicacy of touch which it retains under the most trying climatic conditions.

The announcement that the Old Irish Market-place was to be kept open at the Winter Exhibition at Olympia has been hailed with delight by the cottage workers in all parts of Ireland, and hundreds of parcels have been received containing beautifully executed and cheap articles of all kinds made chiefly in cottage homes.

ART MAGAZINES.

The *Magazine of Art* for December continues two exceedingly interesting papers begun in the November number. The first, on Mr. Alfred Gilbert, A.R.A., one of the ablest of the modern English school of sculpture, is written by Mr. W. Cosmo Monkhouse, and is illustrated with several engravings of the sculptor's work, notably one of the "Icarus," an example of Mr. Gilbert's best manner. The other article is one by Mr. William M. Rossetti, on the portraits of his brother, Dante Gabriel Rossetti, and contains some interesting additions to the photographs and sketches published last month. A capital reproduction of Mr. Hamo Thornicroft's fine statue of General Gordon accompanies a short description of the latest addition to our national monuments. The annual volume of this magazine is now published, and contains a perfect gallery of beautiful engravings, photographs, and etchings after pictures by modern painters, English and Continental.

The frontispiece to the current number of the *Art Journal* is a beautiful engraving, by L. Jacoby, of Fra Filippo Lippi's "Nativity," now in the Berlin Museum; which museum, the subject of a paper by Mr. W. M. Conway, is a valuable contribution to the art history of Europe. "A Foreign Artist and Author" continue their travels through England, and this month give us their impressions of that popular watering-place Ramsgate. "Japan and its Art Wares" is also continued from a former number; as also a paper by Mr. Gilbert R. Redgrave on "Textile Fabrics at the South Kensington Museum." The annual volume of the *Art Journal*, being the bound numbers of the past year, has already been reviewed month by month, and therefore it is needless to say more than that no more acceptable Christmas gift could be suggested for artistic friends than this handsome volume.

A new and interesting addition to the list of journals and magazines dealing with art in all its branches is the *Scottish Art Review*, published in Glasgow, the December number of which is the seventh issue. It is, perhaps, more emphatically than most of its contemporaries a journal for the artist rather than merely the dilettante, although it offers many attractions

to all lovers of art as well as art-workers. The current number contains an etching, "The Sower," by Mr. William Strang, and a reproduction of a picture by the late Frank O'Meara, entitled "Evening in the Gatinais." Among many interesting articles is one on the pastel exhibition at the Grosvenor Gallery, a paper on the Wagner-Liszt correspondence, and one on the place of poetry in a music-drama, evoked, doubtless by a recent attack on a great artist in a well-known review.

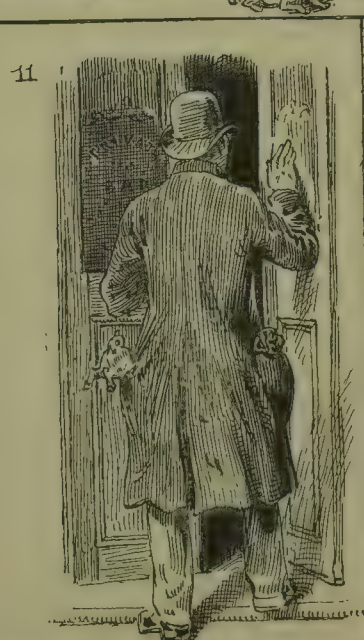
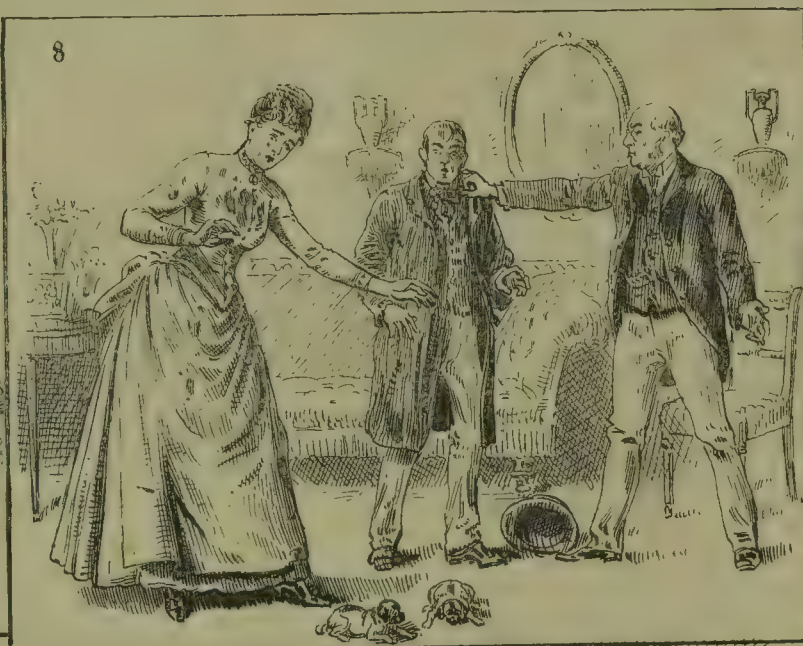
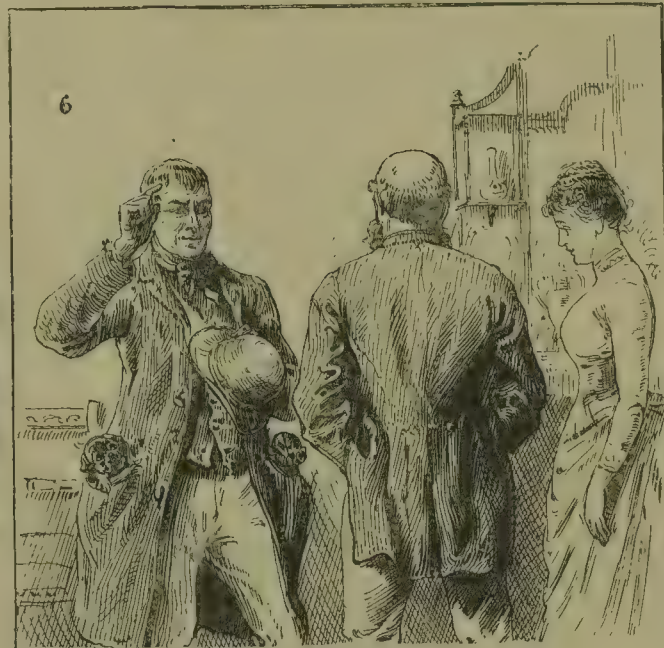
POOR CHILDREN AND CHRISTMAS.

Mrs. Adamson, wife of the Vicar of Old Ford, at the East-End of London, writes as follows:—"I have resumed the soup-kitchens in my husband's parish; and, as I have once more to relieve the semi-starvation of thousands of children, I trust that you will allow me to submit the following simple statement of our work and wants, by way of appeal for the practical sympathy of your readers. We make no religious distinction, necessity being the one and only test. Last winter, the cost of the dinners (including plant and pannikins, coals and coppers) which we gave to the poor children connected with three Board schools in this neighbourhood was £79, the dinners numbering 10,225. The children were selected from these schools, and sent by the head masters and mistresses. They were all really poor and needy—many being most distressing cases. My husband's parish alone numbers 11,000 persons, most of whom crowd together in small tenements. There is not what is called a middle-class household, so that I have no lady resident in the parish to co-operate with me. Beyond the grants kindly made to assist this good work, I require funds to meet the expenses up to April next, if the soup kitchens are to be kept open."—An appeal is made for help towards the Christmas treat to the East London Hospital for Children, Shadwell, to be held on Wednesday, Jan. 2. One hundred children, who have been in-patients of the hospital, will be invited, and provided with tea, cake, fruit, and a comic entertainment; a suit of clothes will be given to each child, as well as toys and an orange. Gifts of clothing of all kinds, but especially boys' suits, toys, cakes, fruit, &c., will be gratefully received at the hospital; and all friends of the hospital are invited to be present.

Mr. Clement Scott writes earnestly appealing for aid in the good work of supplying the poor children of the Drury-lane district with a dinner and entertainment on Christmas Eve. He states that, thanks to Miss Edith Woodworth, the founder of the feast, Mr. J. L. Toole, without whom the dinner would never have been made an annual institution, and a few others, sufficient money has been promised to give a royal dinner of honest roast beef, potatoes, plum-pudding, and mince-pies to at least 1500 hungry children. What is now wanted are presents of fruits, tops, and other articles, and the assistance of ladies who are able and willing to work energetically and cheerfully in serving the dinner and unpacking and distributing the presents.

Lady Burnett, the owner of a large property in the district of Thurles, has notified to her tenants that she will grant an abatement of 35 per cent on the present scale. All her land is at present let at Griffiths' valuation.

Her Majesty, by Order in Council, has been pleased to declare that the conditions of the Patent Act, 1883, under which an application for a patent is not to be invalidated by the exhibition of an invention at an international exhibition, are to apply to the Paris Universal Exhibition, and also that exhibitors are to be relieved from the conditions of the above Act, under which they were required to give notice to the Comptroller of Patents of their intention to exhibit the article afterwards sought to be patented. The regulations also apply to designs intended to be registered.



1. Mr. Bompas, wanting a pet puppy for his young wife, consults Weazle, the dealer in fancy dogs.
2. Weazle inspects his stock, but finds none of the desired black-and-white.
3. Clever Mrs. Weazle is ordered "to get 'em ready for showing."

4. She touches 'em up with black from the frying-pan.
5. Weazle pockets the black-and-white puppies.
6. He calls on Mr. Bompas.
7. Mrs. Bompas: "Oh, what little beauties!"
8. Suddenly: "Why, what's all this black stuff on me?"

9. Bompas: "Here, get out!"
10. Weazle cast out on the doorstep.
11. He seeks consolation.
12. At home, rebuking Mrs. Weazle, he gets her reply: "If you'd kept 'em cool, it wouldn't have come off!"



"A WELCOME VISITOR."—DRAWN BY S. T. DADD.

PARISIAN SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

(From our own Correspondent.)

The great event of the week is the discomfiture of the Panama Canal Company and the futile intervention of the Cabinet with a view to preventing another crash like that of the Union Générale. Owing to the partial failure of the issue of the last Panama Loan of 1888, and the repeated failure of the re-issue of the unsold bonds a few days ago, the Panama Company is in difficulties for want of money, and therefore the Minister of Finance, considering the importance of the enterprise, the immensity of the capital engaged, and, above all, the number of persons who have subscribed, introduced a Bill to authorise the company to suspend payments for three months, which would give the company time to make new arrangements. The capital already actually subscribed and engaged in the works of the Canal is 1,399,716,051f. The 600,000 shares of the company appear to be held by 400,000 subscribers, mostly small capitalists and peasants. After a long discussion the Chamber rejected the Bill by 256 against 181 and 100 abstentions. The ruin of Panama will be a great blow to the small capitalists of France and a national misfortune, and it is hard to see how this ruin can be avoided, even given the energy and popularity of M. De Lesseps. One thing seems clear already—that the prestige of M. De Lesseps will not suffer from the disaster and that the burden of unpopularity will fall upon the Deputies and upon the Republic. The 400,000 Frenchmen who have lost money in Panamas will vote dead against the members of the present Chamber of Deputies next spring, and their tendency will be to cry "Vive Boulanger!"

People are talking once more about the destiny of woman, to which attention has been called by two recent incidents—the brilliant medical examination passed in Paris by a Polish girl, Mdle. Schultze; and the refusal of the Brussels Appeal Court to allow Mdle. Popelin to practise as a lawyer. The Brussels Judges do not admit that a woman has the legal aptitude for practising law. The modern legislator does not acknowledge the right of a woman to do anything without the consent of her husband; it cannot, therefore, admit that she can do for others what she is not allowed to do for herself. Furthermore, the Belgians consider that woman's place in society imposes upon her duties that are irreconcilable with the profession of law, for the exercise of which she has neither leisure, strength, nor aptitude. Mdle. Schultze, who is only twenty-one years of age, devoted herself in her thesis to proving that female doctors had rendered great services already, and were destined to render still greater services in the future. Dr. Charcot replied to her, and blamed this new ambition of women to become doctors, not that he contested their aptitudes, but because they refused to play secondary rôles and to go and practise obscurely in the provinces. They all want to be "swells" at Paris. Dr. Charcot also combated the young lady on æsthetic grounds, maintaining that certain parts of the practice of medicine were incongruous with her beauty and her dress; nevertheless, he did full justice to her talent, and Mdle. Schultze starts out in life with a brilliant diploma from the Faculty of Paris.

At the theatres we have to record a new piece, "L'Escadron volant de la Reine," music by Litolf, at the Opéra Comique, rather old-fashioned both in plot and music—the piece was written fifteen years ago; and "La Sécurité des Familles," by Albin Valabrègue, at the Vaudeville. This latter comedy, in three acts, promises to be almost as great a success as the "Surprises du Divorce," which has had an immense run. At the Théâtre Libre, in "La Mort du Duc d'Enghien," M. Hennique has produced three tableaux of striking simplicity, which form the best specimen hitherto written of the documentary or analytic drama which some would call "naturalistic." This piece has had immense success.

At the present moment France possesses nearly one million of the new Lebel guns, which gives just one gun for each man of the active, reserve, and territorial armies. In war-time the allowance necessary is four guns per man, and in order to complete this stock the small arms manufactories of Saint-Etienne, Tulle, and Châtelleraut, will work in 1889 and 1890 producing at the rate of 3000 guns a day. During the year 1889 the War Department will spend 138 millions of francs in transforming the armament of the infantry, creating stores of the new Lebel cartridges, modifying the artillery projectiles, providing the frontier forts with stronger guns, strengthening the coast and other fortifications, and building new barracks.

M. Rénan has just published the second volume of his very fascinating "History of the People of Israel," this instalment embracing the period from the reign of David to the capture of Samaria and the career of the prophet Isaiah.

The booksellers' shops are now overflowing with volumes and gift-books specially published for the New Year's present season. The quantity of so-called *éditions de luxe* is enormous, and the wonder is who can buy them; for while admitting that bibliophilism is a growing modern passion, the number of people who can buy guinea books is limited. Amongst the most interesting novelties I notice the "Histoire de la Société Française pendant la Révolution," by E. and J. De Goncourt (1 vol. 4to, Quantin), enriched with numerous reproductions in black-and-white and in colours from contemporary documents, the whole forming a most curious and interesting panorama of the men, manners, and things of that agitated epoch. A curious innovation: the cover of this volume is a facsimile of some paper-hangings of the period covered with revolutionary emblems. Quantin is also the publisher of a handsome volume, "L'Italie du Nord," by G. De Lérès, profusely illustrated and agreeably written. The author has studied more particularly modern Italy; and, besides picturesque description, he has collected a great mass of information about the public, administrative, and private life of modern Italy. The same firm publishes a mass of children's books and coloured albums, remarkable for their excellence and cheapness.

The Comte d'Haussonville was received at the French Academy, on Dec. 13, with the usual ceremony. M. d'Haussonville succeeds M. Caro, whose panegyric he pronounced.—At the Comédie Française, there is trouble between the manager and some of the actors, and, in consequence of words exchanged, M. Fevre has given in his resignation. A vigorous campaign has been begun against M. Claretie, the present administrator, under whose régime the Comédie Française has not prospered.—Duels have been so numerous of late that it has been impossible to note them. This week M. Clémenceau and M. Maurel fought with swords about an incident of the recent election in the Var. M. Clémenceau was wounded under the right arm, but not very seriously.—A committee has been formed with a view to erecting a monument at Paris in the Jardin des Plantes to the great sculptor of animals, Antoine Louis Barye. In order to raise the necessary funds an exhibition of Barye's works will be held in the Ecole des Beaux-Arts during the month of May.—A monument to the novelist Balzac, by Emile Soldi, will be shortly inaugurated at Ville d'Avray at the expense of the living novelists, Edmond De Goncourt, Zola, Guy De Maupassant, and Paul Bourget. This is quite independent of the two statues of Balzac which are being made for Paris and for Tours.

T. C.

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Communications for this department should be addressed to the Chess Editor.

HERKWARD.—White has the option of compelling Black to retract his move, which he might exercise and then resign. We think, however, in the interest of correct play, and out of fairness to other competitors, no quarter should be shown even to "palpable errors."

COLUMBUS.—You would also have noticed such problems were condemned as unsound. They have only appeared because the second solution escaped notice. New problem to hand with thanks.

B. BOHNSTEDT.—Your solutions were omitted by accident, and due credit is now given you for them. Has your friend's problem been published elsewhere? If not, send solution. Your own is curiously like No. 2328, and it is too similar in position for publication.

IYO.—A letter to Simpson's Divan, Strand, W.C., or British Chess Club, King-street, Covent-garden, would probably find him.

J. ROSS.—Black answers by 2. P takes P en passant, and there is no mate.

G. U. B.—To prevent a second solution.

J. OLIVER (Stroud-green).—A well constructed position, but rather too simple for a mate in two moves.

CARSLAKE W. WOOD.—Many thanks for game and notice.

D. A. (Dublin).—We may make use of your contribution in our next number, but are a little doubtful whether it is not too difficult for the purpose.

A. H. LEAKY.—In what locality do you seek a club? You could not do better than join the City, which includes play of all classes.

W. HREITZMAN.—Neat; but not strategic enough for publication. Try again.

W. GLEAVE.—Your problem can be solved by 1. Q to Q 2nd (ch), followed by 2. R to K 8th, &c.

D. MCCOY.—Rather too easy. Try and give Black more strength. D. Nutt, Strand, supplies all foreign chess publications.

G. W. LENNOX (Cardiff).—Most acceptable.

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 2328 received from E. Bohnstedt (Berne) and F. Clark (Toronto); of No. 2329 from J. Bryden, W. Von Beverlohn, J. F. and Laura D.; of No. 2330 from E. Bohnstedt, J. Blakie, C. F. St. W. H. Hayton, Dr. Fraser (Totnes), D. Day, H. Barley, J. Bryden, G. Ashwell, John G. Grant, P. C. (The Hague), and W. F. Payne.

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 2331 received from Thomas Chown, E. Louden, R. Winters (Canterbury), J. Blakie, C. E. P. Hereward, Bernard Reynolds, Dawn, Martin P. A. Newman, J. Coad, Howard A. Jupiter Junior, E. Casella (Paris), T. Roberts, Julia Short, Dr. F. St. L. Desanges, Lt.-Col. Lorraine (Newcastle), G. J. Veale, Charles Worrall, T. G. (Ware), Shadforth, Dr. Valtz (Heidelberg), F. C. Cook (Reading), J. Bryden, W. Hreitzman, W. E. Cartwright, W. Von Beverlohn, G. U. B. (Manchester), G. W. G. Brodie, W. F. Payne, J. T. Tucker (Leeds), T. H. Wilson, J. T. W. Blair, H. Cochran, Arthur H. Emanuel, A. W. Young (Tettenhall), R. F. N. Banks, Ruby Rook, R. H. Brooks, W. H. Hayton, E. Phillips, E. Lucas, Percy Ewen, and W. Hillier.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 2329.

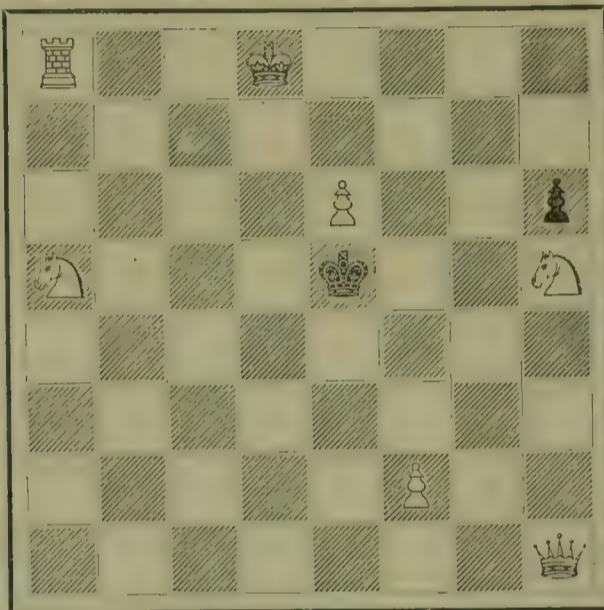
WHITE. BLACK.
1. B to Kt 7th P to K 5th
2. Kt to Q 7th Any move
3. Mates.

This problem can also be solved by 1. Kt to B 7th, &c.

PROBLEM No. 2333.

By W. BIDDLE.

BLACK.



WHITE.
White to play, and mate in three moves.

CHESS AT PLYMOUTH.

Game played at Plymouth Chess Club between Mr. CARSLAKE WOOD and the Rev. H. C. BRIGGS in a tournament for a silver cup.
(Vienna Game.)

WHITE (Rev. H. C. Briggs).	BLACK (Mr. Wood).	WHITE (Rev. H. C. Briggs).	BLACK (Mr. Wood).
1. P to K 4th	P to K 4th	15. Q takes B	Q takes B
2. Q Kt to B 3rd	K B to Q B 4th	16. Q to Q 3rd	P to K B 4th
3. P to K B 4th	P takes P	17. Castles (Q R)	P takes B
4. P to Q 4th	B to Kt 3rd	18. Kt takes P	Kt to K 2nd
5. K Kt to B 3rd	P to Q 3rd	19. K R to K sq	Castles
Black has not opened well. The K P should have been preserved by 5. P to Kt 4th. The move adopted gives White a manifestly superior game.		20. Kt to Q B 3rd	Q Kt to Q B 3rd
6. B takes P	Q B to K Kt 5th	21. K to Kt sq	Kt to R sq
7. B to K 2nd	P to K R 3rd	22. Q to B 4th (ch)	R to Q Kt sq
8. P to K R 3rd	B takes Kt	23. R to K B sq	Kt to Q R 4th
9. B takes B	Q to R 5th (ch)	24. Kt to Q 5th	Kt to B sq
10. P to K Kt 3rd	Q to B 3rd	25. Q to K 4th	Q takes P
Made wholly in the interest of the enemy.		26. R to K B 5th	Q to Kt 3rd
11. P to K 5th	P takes P	27. Q R to B sq	Q to R 2nd
12. B takes P		28. Kt to K 7th	R to K sq
P take P wins Black's Q R without further ado.		29. P to R 4th	R takes Kt
13. B takes Q Kt P	Q to K 3rd	30. Q to Q 5th	
14. B takes R	Kt takes Q P	31. Q to R 8th	
15. K B to K 4th			

White vies in generosity with his

The handicap at Simpson's is making fair progress, with Messrs. Leonard Pollock leading. Each have won six and lost one; but they are closely followed by Mr. Gibbons with five and a half wins, and Mr. Bird with five, to their respective credits.

A match between the chess clubs of the Railway Clearing-House and the London and North-Western Railway, played at the rooms of the former on Dec. 6, resulted in a victory for the home team by nine games to five, two being drawn.

The Zukertort Chess Club played a match against the Thistle Chess Club on Dec. 5 and proved victorious by five games to one.

The following problem gained the first prize in the Andrews Tourney, in the *British Chess Magazine*, by Jan Kotre:—

White: K at Q R sq, Q at K Kt 3rd, R's at K B 2nd and K B 8th, P's at Q 3rd, Q B 4th, Q K 4th, Q Kt 5th and K 5th.

Black: K at Q 2nd, B at K R 6th, P's at K 2nd, Q B 4th, Q R 4th, and K Kt 5th. White to play and mate in three moves.

On Thursday, Dec. 6, Mr. Blackburne gave an exhibition of simultaneous play at the Young Men's Christian Association Rooms, St. Giles's-street, under the auspices of the Norwich Association Chess Club, against twenty-nine picked players of the district. Mr. Blackburne played at a great rate, and finished his task in exactly four hours, with the splendid record of twenty-six games won and three drawn. The result was received with applause. The gentlemen who secured draws were Messrs. Herbert W. Daws, A. E. Legood, and G. Meachen. Mr. Blackburne also paid a visit to the Plymouth Chess Club on Dec. 12, where he gave his usual blindfold séance against eight opponents, six of whom he defeated and drew against two. Being the first exhibition of the kind in Plymouth, it attracted a large and interested crowd of spectators.

Mr. Edward James Castle, Q.C., has been appointed Recorder of the city of Winchester, in the place of Mr. Mackonochie, who has resigned upon being appointed a county-court Judge.

The Rev. H. L. Thompson, M.A., Rector of Iron Acton, Gloucestershire, has been nominated by the trustees to be Warden of Radley College, in succession to Mr. Wilson, who has been appointed Warden of Keble College.

SCIENCE JOUJINGS.

THE MISTLETOE BOUGH.

Once more the flight of Father Time has brought round the season of holly, and the "mistletoe bough" decks the walls, and (in a Pickwickian sense), "more convenient" localities in the homes of the land. Perchance few of us give a thought to the debt we owe to the world of plants at the season of Yule. Holly and mistletoe are inseparable from the folk-lore of Christmas, and the forces, tendencies, habits—call them what you will—which have evolved the greenness of these plants, have contributed much to the grateful associations of the time. When other forms of vegetation have died off or are sleeping out the winter's chill, the holly, with its green and red, and the mistletoe with its equally attractive if quieter and more subdued hues, remain with us to remind us of hopes and aspirations extending far beyond the season of the snow. I think there is a tacit reflection cast from these plants into human life, bidding us be of good cheer, advising us to tide over the wintry side of life, and inspiring us with hope for the future. The old associations of mistletoe and holly abide with us as part and parcel of our social life, and unconsciously affect us by their tale of life and vitality when most things else are quiescent and still, and give no sign of life at all. Away back in the history of the Gauls, we know how the mistletoe played its part in the mystic rites of that race. On the sixth day after the first new moon of the year we can see, in our mind's eye, the two white oxen placed for the first time under the yoke, and the High Druid, in his white garments, golden sickle in hand. We can see him cut the mistletoe from the oak, and behold the plant reverently received in a white cloth as it falls. Then comes the sacrifice of the oxen, and the distribution of the sacred leaves to the people. All these things, ideas, and ceremonies have long passed away, and have become merged in that "illimitable azure of the past" which receives so many of the hopes and fears of the human race; but mistletoe remains with us—a symbol of the reviving year about to dawn, and a promise of the new life which the advent of the spring will proclaim.

That something of the lower nature often commingles with higher things is, unfortunately, a fact of life that needs no new illustration. Mistletoe is a "parasite" on apple and oak, and parasites belong to the groundlings among life's children. There is no nobility in the character of animal or plant which attaches itself to another living being, either as a lodger or a boarder, or in the double capacity of an unbidden guest. Plant-morals, like animal-morals, are often of the grossly utilitarian type. If a living being is cunning enough to take life easy by absorbing the food which another child of life prepares for its own use, the parasite doubtless benefits by its assumption of the rôle of unwelcome guest. But "the whirligig of time brings in its revenges." There is a stern decree of that implacable female, Madre Natura, which declares that parasitism includes the lowering of the form which sacrifices its vital independence to luxurious comfort and inglorious ease. In animals, legs, stomachs, eyes, and other belongings are swept away when the parasite, attaching itself to another animal, is found to have no use for the organs of free and normal existence. This is the penalty of parasitism everywhere—degradation and backsliding in the vital scale. Yet in our mistletoe there is one redeeming feature. Parasite though it may be, it has still a saving clause in its botanical character. I have before me a piece of an apple-tree's branch. It has been cut through dexterously enough, and the relations of a sprig of mistletoe which has attached itself to the bough are rendered clear and distinct. The mistletoe is not merely a lodger on the apple; it is a boarder likewise. Like certain dissatisfied tenants now-a-days, it insists on holding to its landlord, while it declines to pay rent in any shape or form. Into the substance of the apple-tree, the parasite has dipped its sucking roots, and a whole array of these roots is seen in my section, serving to drink up into the mistletoe-plant the sap which the apple-tree has made and elaborated for its own use. There is no intermingling here of parasite and prey. It is an attachment pure and simple for purposes of lodgment and food.

If you go back in mistletoe-life perchance you may trace the beginning of this curious habit. The berries of mistletoe, when examined closely, are seen to contain a very glutinous fluid. The ripe berry is, in fact, a mass of vegetable gum, which is developed in the rind or covering of the fruit. This gum is part and parcel of a distinct purpose in mistletoe-life. When the birds attack the berries and liberate the seeds, the latter, falling on the bark of trees, adhere thereto by aid of the natural glue they contain or possess. This is the first step in the act of parasitism. The bird acts as the unconscious distributor of the mistletoe-seeds, and the plant, which has tacitly bargained for this conveyance (through its offer of a free breakfast-table to the bird), then works out its own life-purposes. Once settled on the bark of the tree, the mistletoe-seed, in virtue of its inborn instinct, appreciates its surroundings. In the earth, where a respectable seed is at home, it would perish and die. On the apple-tree's bark it is in clover. It has found its haven, and now makes the most of its chance. Germination of the seed is soon set up, and then the radicle, which is simply the youthful root, penetrates the bark of the tree, and seeks out a special layer of the stem of its host. This is the layer, near the bark, through which the sap ascends. Now, this fluid forms what botanists call the "crude" sap. It is on its way, in other words, to become perfected in the leaves of the apple-tree. Once in the leaves of its own proper maker, the sap would acquire all the properties which fit it for the nourishment of the plant. Why, then, does the mistletoe select the imperfect sap of its host, in place of drawing from the tissues of its prey the perfect material?

The answer to this question brings us back to that remark of mine wherein I declared that a redeeming feature existed in the constitution of the mistletoe-bough. Our parasite has not passed quite to the depths of life's degradation after all. It still harbours a habit of food-making which constitutes a saving clause in its moral character. For the crude sap which it absorbs by aid of its roots passes into the mistletoe's own frame, and there undergoes a further elaboration. Into its leaves pass the undigested products of the apple-tree's work, and in the leaves the stolen sap is made fit for nourishing the parasite's own blossoms, and for developing the berries and seeds which are to lay the foundations of the new mistletoe race. The green leaves of our parasite also teach us that it may and does do something more in the work of food-making. Green leaves always mean a power of absorbing from the air the carbonic acid gas which forms part of the food of every green plant. Your colourless mushroom will have none of this gas; it is a more dainty feeder, and demands something of the animal dietary. Mistletoe, perchance, is on the way to lower things. Parasitism seldom remains a stable habit of life; and if the forces of Nature work out their end—as, apparently, they have done in other plants—there may dawn a far-off Christmas season when mistletoe, having lost its leaves, and parted with the last evidences of its independence, will no longer remain to cheer the heart of man, or to grace the social life of Yule.

ANDREW WILSON.

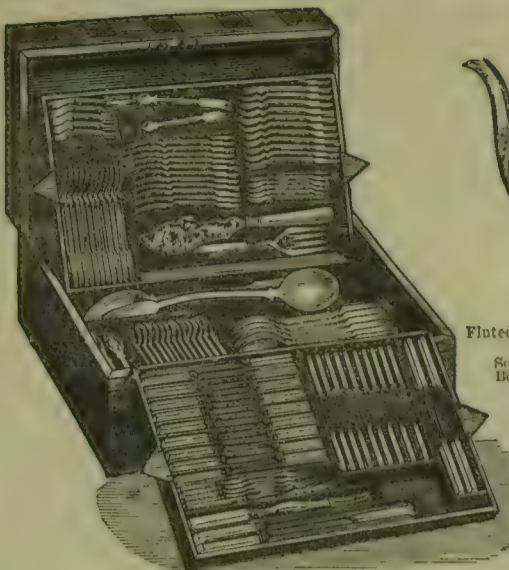
MAPPIN & WEBB'S ARTISTIC AND USEFUL CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.



Fluted Solid Silver Table Lamp, on marble plinth, height, 16 in., £8 8s.



Two Sterling Silver Escalloped Butter Shells and Knives to match, in Morocco Case, £4 15s. One Shell and Knife in Case, £2 10s.



MAPPIN and WEBB'S Fitted Plate Chests. SPECIAL LISTS AND ESTIMATES FREE.



Fluted Coffee Pot, with Ebony handle. 1 pint. 1 1/2 pints. Solid Silver, £9 0 .. £10 10 Best Electro £3 10 .. £4 0



Electro-Silver on Nickel Breakfast Dish, £3 15s. Converts into 3 dishes by simply removing the handle.

SPECIAL CHRISTMAS LIST (250 Illustrations) POST-FREE.



Regd. Scuttle Sugar Basin. Solid Silver .. £5 5 Best Electro .. £1 5



Cut-Glass Inkstand, Solid Silver Mounts and Pen Rests, richly chased. Marble Base .. £5 15 0 Onyx Base .. 6 15 0



"Dot" Muffineer, Electro-Silver, 2s. Sterling Silver, 10s. 6d.



Registered "Princess" Tea Service, with Two China Cups and Saucers, Two Spoons, and Sugar Tongs. Complete in Case, Sterling Silver, £11 11s. Best Electro-Silver, £5 5s.



Two pairs Stag-Handle Carvers and Steel, in Case, £1 10s.



Electro-Silver Sugar Bowl and Sifter, 18s.



Chased Electro-Silver Table Lamp, 13 in. high, £1 10s. Any colour Fancy Lace Shade, 6s. 6d.



Full-Size Antique Fluted Tea and Coffee Set, Sterling Silver .. £26 5s. Best Electro .. £9 10s.

MAPPIN & WEBB,

18, POULTRY, LONDON, E.C. Factories and Show-Rooms: 34, King-st., Covent-garden, London, W.C. Royal Plate and Cutlery Works, Sheffield. 158, OXFORD-ST., LONDON, W.

By Special Appointment.
SPEARMAN'S SERGES.
THE BEST IN THE WORLD.
Pure INDIGO DYE, ROYAL NAVY BLUE, WOODED BLACK. Also in all other colours and FANCY WEAVINGS. Low quotations. No draper or tailor sells SPEARMAN'S renowned Serges; they can only be obtained direct from SPEARMAN, SPEARMAN, PLYMOUTH. No material manufactured is so useful for Ladies' Autumn and Winter Wear, or Gentlemen's Suits. Send for patterns and select at home for yourselves. Parcels carriage paid in Great Britain and Ireland. Goods packed for export at lowest freights.
SPEARMAN & SPEARMAN, PLYMOUTH.

S. SAINSBURY'S
A Sweet and Fragrant Perfume from English Lavender Flowers and most choice and delicate scents.
LAVENDER WATER.
VERY LASTING.
176 & 177, STRAND, LONDON.
At the Railway Bookstalls and generally throughout the country.
Prices, 1s., 1s. 6d., 2s., 3s., 4s. 6d., and 6s.; post-free, 2d. extra. In neat Cases, suitable for Presents, from 3s. to 15s. 6d.; post-free, 3d. extra.

"HALL" TYPE-WRITER.
IMPROVED.

Price, £8 8s. Weight, 7 lb.
Size, 14 in. by 7 in. by 2 1/2 in.
SIMPLE, PORTABLE, DURABLE, INTERCHANGEABLE TYPE, CHEAP.
Unique in its simplicity.
The Times refers to this machine as follows:—"A Type-Writer, both cheap and portable. . . A beautiful little machine. . . Fitted with capital and small letters, stops, numerals, &c. . . The manner in which the machine is finished seems to leave nothing to be desired."
Highest Awards, London, Liverpool, New York, and Philadelphia.
DESCRIPTIVE PAPERS FREE.
74, CORNHILL, LONDON, E.C.

"They come as a boon and a blessing to men. The Pickwick, the Owl, and the Waverley Pen."
—Oban Times.
INSTEAD OF A QUILL. THE FLYING SCOTCHMAN PEN.

"The fastest, freest pen we ever used."—Queen. 6d. and 1s. per Box, at all Stationers'. Sample Box, of all kinds, 1s. 1d. by post.
MACNIVEN & CAMERON, WAVERLEY WORKS, EDINBURGH.

FASHIONS FOR THE SEASON.

PETER ROBINSON'S COURT and FAMILY MOURNING WAREHOUSE.
256 to 262, REGENT-STREET, LONDON.
ON RECEIPT OF LETTER or TELEGRAM Mourning Goods will be forwarded to any part of England on approbation—no matter the distance—with an excellent fitting Dressmaker (if desired), without any extra charge whatever. Address—PETER ROBINSON, Mourning Warehouse, Regent-st.
INEXPENSIVE MOURNING, as well as the Richest Qualities, can be supplied by PETER ROBINSON, upon advantageous terms, to Families. Good fitting Dressmakers are sent to all parts of England with a full assortment of goods, and to take orders, immediately on receipt of letter or telegram. Regent-street, Nos. 256 to 262.
FRENCH and ENGLISH DRESSMAKING at very moderate charges.
SILKS, VELVETS, BROCADES, an immense Stock of New Goods, the latest productions, for Mantles and Dresses. Patterns free.
OUR SPECIAL "Good-Wearing" MAKES of BLACK SILKS. A fresh delivery from "Como," 3s. 11d., 4s. 6d., 5s. 9d., to 10s. 6d. Patterns free.
EVENING and DINNER DRESSES. A superior and superb variety, all very moderate in price, varying from 1 to 10 guineas.
NEW BLACK MATERIAL COSTUMES. A beautiful variety of New Designs from 15 to 6 guineas.
BEAUTIFUL FRENCH MILLINERY, entirely New and Novel.
PETER ROBINSON, the COURT and GENERAL MOURNING WAREHOUSE.
256 to 262, REGENT-STREET.
PETER ROBINSON { MOURNING WAREHOUSE, REGENT-STREET, LONDON.

HEALTH-STRENGTH VIGOUR LONG-LIFE.
Guaranteed by the use of HUNT'S FAMILY PILLS. Large numbers of people in robust health can testify to the truth of this assertion, having regulated themselves entirely by these Pills for over 50 years. One pill will invariably relieve, and a little perseverance radically cure, either a Torpid Liver, Costiveness, Indigestion, Pains in the Back or Head, Influenza or Feverish Cold, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Flatulency or Giddiness. THEY RESTORE BRIGHTNESS TO THE EYE, CLEARNESS TO THE COMPLEXION, SHARPNESS TO THE INTELLECT, AND ENERGY TO BOTH MIND AND BODY. To Ladies they are invaluable. Sold everywhere, in boxes, 1s. 4d. and 2s. 9d. Wholesale Agents, WILCOX & CO., 239, Oxford Street, London; post free.

EAU DE SUEZ
Vaccine de la Bouche.

The only Dentifrice which has solved the problem of how to preserve the Teeth, and is therefore the only dentifrice which immediately and permanently puts a stop to the Toothache, ensuring
BEAUTIFUL TEETH.
London Depot: WILCOX & CO., 239, Oxford-street; and all Chemists in United Kingdom and Continent. Paris Depot: PHARMACIE BEAL, 14, Rue de la Paix.—Explanatory Notices sent free on demand by all Depositors. ADDRESS OF M. SUEZ, 9, RUE DE PRONY, PARIS.

UMBRELLAS.

SEE THIS NAME IS ON EVERY UMBRELLA FRAME YOU BUY
S. FOX & CO. LIMITED
PATENTEES & SOLE MANUFACTURERS OF ALL STERLING IMPROVEMENTS IN UMBRELLA FRAMES.
PARAGON TRADE MARKS
SAMUEL FOX & Co., Limited, have added to their celebrated frames decided improvements (protected by Letters Patent) which give increased Stability and greater Neatness to the Umbrella.
SAMUEL FOX & Co., Limited, manufacture the Steel specially for all their frames and are thus able to provide exceptional quality at a merely nominal price over inferior makes.

THE PLAYHOUSES.

There has recently been a "professional matinee" at the St. James's, so that a few notes on the acting of Mr. Gilbert's new play, "Brantingham Hall," that is said to be very much improved in every way, may be considered of interest. It is almost time, now, that Miss Julia Neilson should be allowed, under kindly guidance, to think out her characters for herself, to live in them more, to sink her individuality in the woman she personates, and to show more spontaneity and impulse. This handsome young lady has great gifts for the stage—an interesting face, a handsome presence, and a voice that is capable, under proper training, of being very effective. Her acting as Ruth Redmayne appeared to lack sincerity; her art is not as yet touched with any magnetism. She appeals to the admiration of her audience, as Miss Mary Anderson did, but not as yet to their sympathies. Her passion is theatrical rather than true; her grief is deliberate and formal. At present she is an actress of the highest promise; but all who are interested in the early appearance of a young and beautiful lady could have wished her to show some sign of that imaginative and emotional quality that is, after all, of more value to the stage than the best gifts of Nature. In the character of the restless, storm-tost, passion-haunted Ralph, Mr. Lewis Waller made not a step, but a bound, to the front; for he showed to us not the mere exterior or outer shell of a man, but his mind and his heart. He made love with the desperation of earnestness; he hated with the recklessness of despair. If Mr. Gilbert really wanted to show us a man not wholly lost or vile, pining for sympathy and tortured by irresolution; a man whose early errors might have been condoned by a loving woman; a man whose smothered goodness might have been awakened by the touch of a tender hand, then Mr. Lewis Waller certainly conveyed the idea of such a man. He was not at all the conventional stage villain, but a complex composition of good and bad admirably differentiated by the actor. A performance that touches the emotional qualities and stimulates the intelligence of an audience is one surely to be singled out for special observation. It may be asked why is Mr. Lewis Waller so highly praised in some quarters, when to the ordinary observer, perhaps, there is nothing so very remarkable in his performance? So much the worse for the ordinary observer. At any rate Ralph, as presented, is a man, and not a shadow; he is flesh and blood, not a dressed up tailor's dummy. Mr. Waller can make his face evil for the purposes of his art; but his voice mellow with the same design. Now that the stage is crowded—many think overcrowded—with young men of refinement and education, surely it is right to point out an instance where an actor has gone to human nature for his model, and has got inside the character. How easy to make him a stage villain; how difficult to make us sympathise with the buried faith and the expiring sense of honour in the heart of a bad man! A man too weak to resist temptation, too coated with worldly indifference to stray far from despair and hopelessness, but who finds absolution in the contact of women's purity, an angel in a woman's face, is of all characters the most difficult to paint, the most subtle to portray. Mr. Gilbert has, in Ralph, given us a fine and noble picture; Mr. Lewis Waller has realised him with a true sense of art. Mr. Fleet and Miss Rose Norreys can only play the little Gilbertian lovers one way, and that is the correct one. They both understand Mr. Gilbert's satire, and they must know that it is impossible to make the young people natural. No boy or girl ever talked like that except in Mr. Gilbert's comical world: it is a relief that they are comic. Mr. Rutland Barrington and

Mrs. Gaston Murray are of great assistance to the play at awkward moments; and a singularly dignified and natural picture of an old conscientious Peer is given by Mr. Nutcombe Gould, an actor of taste and discrimination.

Before we take leave of "Brantingham Hall," a play that lays itself open to much criticism on the first night, that has been altered and amended in accordance with that criticism, that has been improved as all plays will improve when blemishes are removed and actresses get over their nervousness, it may be interesting to note the sensitive irritability of the most experienced authors. Mr. Gilbert is reported to have taken the extraordinary and quite undignified course of "reporting" one of the critics to his editor and proprietor as if he were some wretched, trembling schoolboy, who deserved a whipping or a caning from a headmaster. This author has peculiar views as to his own power. Not content with writing plays and manufacturing actors and actresses, he would also be at the head of a school of critics, and dictate to them, birch in hand. Autocracy cannot go further than that. He would write his own plays, force artists into his own views of acting them, and insist on how they ought to be reviewed for the family breakfast-table. We cannot believe that the public, or editors, or anyone else will follow Mr. Gilbert up to that point. He is a very clever man, but his dictatorship must have a limit; and it will most certainly be drawn at his new theory of ordering from the newspapers the style of criticism that suits him best. He is further said to have announced his firm and fixed determination to write no more plays. Like his predecessor, Achilles, he has gone into his tent to brood in silence over the iniquity of his assailants. He has given to the world his last work, and the theatres are to go into mourning in consequence of this unalterable determination. If Mr. Gilbert were really serious this would, no doubt, be a subject of regret. He has done most admirable work for the stage. Many of his plays will live and are already stage classics. As a humourist he has no rival; as an earnest, pure writer he has set an excellent and honourable example throughout his career. But Mr. Gilbert is not really serious. If we mistake not he announced the same crushing threat when his clever play "Gretchen" was most criticised in accordance with the canons that are most agreeable to him. He has done excellent work since then; and he will do excellent work still when the disappointment that has been caused by "Brantingham Hall" is buried and forgotten. But the manner in which he expresses his vexation is as unwise as it is ungenerous. Journalists who have as much experience in their craft as Mr. Gilbert has in his are not schoolboys, and, strange as it may appear, their headmasters refuse to order them to the block for castigation. Mr. Gilbert has a masterful mind, and loves to rule; but it would be a bad thing for the stage if critics as well as artists were to be turned out by the dozen from the Gilbertian patent manufactory!

The series of special matinees started by Mr. Beerbohm Tree at the Haymarket has been very successfully inaugurated with the fine old comedy "Masks and Faces," that has been twice performed to brilliant audiences. There must be some relief to long runs, and these matinees will afford very special delight to many earnest playgoers. Mrs. Bernard Beere's Peg Woffington is a very popular performance; Mr. Tree's Triplet a most interesting artistic experiment; whilst Mabel Vane has scarcely before been so delightfully acted as by Mrs. Beerbohm Tree, who is rapidly arriving at a very high place in her profession.

Miss Kate Vaughan, in a new version of one of Alexandre

Dumas's strongest stage homilies, well rendered by Mr. Campbell Clarke, has been made welcome at the new Grand Theatre at Islington. The heroine of "Love and Honour" somewhat overtaxes the strength of this charming actress, but she shows in it much feeling and no little emotional power. She does not allow the audience to depart without one of her charming and inimitable dances. A trial matinee was given of a wild drama called "Stormcoast," and it is not likely that it will ever be heard of again. That such plays can ever be written, studied, and produced is a marvel indeed.

The command of the Garrison Artillery at Woolwich has been bestowed on Colonel B. Tupper, R.A.

Sir Robert Stuart, Q.C., has been elected Treasurer of the Honourable Society of Lincoln's Inn, in succession to Mr. Justice Kay.

The new building at Temple Bar for the Law Courts Branch of the Bank of England is open to the public for general banking business.

Mr. Joseph Smith, of Great New-street, has issued a new and revised edition of his "A B C Guide to London," a capital pennyworth.

The City Lands Committee has decided to demolish Newgate Prison and the adjoining Old Bailey Sessions House. They are the property of the Corporation, though the State possesses rights to their use, for which the Home Secretary is trustee.

The Court of Common Council has resolved to invite Prince George of Wales to take upon himself the freedom of the City, to which he is entitled by patrimony; and also to confer the freedom of the City on Lord Dufferin.

The new American Episcopal church and parsonage at Nice were consecrated on Dec. 13 by Bishop Lyman. The edifice has cost £8000, the whole of which has been subscribed by American visitors to Nice. The parsonage cost £4000.

The French Academy of Science has awarded the Janssen gold medal for discoveries having a direct bearing on the progress of astronomy to Mr. Huggins, of the Royal Astronomical Society of England, who is a corresponding member of the Institute.

Mr. Francis Darwin, of Trinity College, Cambridge, University Reader in Botany, has been elected to a fellowship at Christ's College, where his father, Charles Darwin, the famous naturalist, entered in 1827 at the age of twenty-two. Mr. Darwin's election was not by examination, but is a recognition of the useful work which he has some years been doing in the university.

A clock has been placed in the handsome new Townhall at Trowbridge. Both the Townhall and the clock are the gift of Mr. T. R. Brown. A number of estimates were obtained from various noted makers, and that of J. W. Benson was selected by the architect. The clock shows the time upon two dials of skeleton iron of special design with ornamental centres, and chimes the quarters upon two bells and the hours upon a third one, the total of the three bells being 24 cwt.

The public response to the appeal made on behalf of Guy's Hospital has been so generous—£97,000 having been already subscribed—that the Governors have been enabled to increase the number of four hundred beds, to which the hospital had been reduced. There is every prospect that the Governors will find themselves able to set up the six hundred beds which can be accommodated in the establishment through the incoming of continued contributions.

BENSON'S BOND-ST. NOVELTIES.

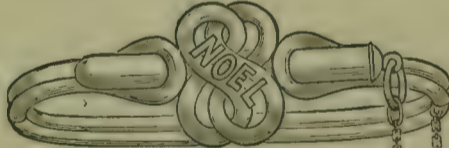
The "88" JEWELRY. (Regd.)

"The most suitable present for the year."—Queen.

"When '88 you see, Good luck it brings to thee."—OLD SONG.



Brilliant Brooch, £21.
Gold, £3 3s.



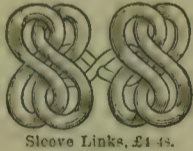
Gold, or Platinum and Gold Pencil
Bracelet, £6.



Gold, or Platinum and Gold Bracelet, £4 4s. and £5 5s.
In Pearls, £7 7s. In Brilliances, £25.
In Rubies and Diamonds, £10.



Pearl Brooch,
£3 3s.
Gold, £2 2s.



Sleeve Links, £4 4s.
Studs, £2 2s.
Collar Stud, £1 1s.
Scarf Pin, £2.
Diamond ditto, £8.



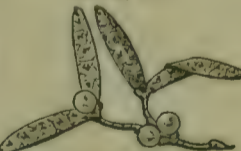
Diamond Brooch, £5 5s.



Diamond Brooch, Coral Berries,
£5 5s.



Diamond Ivy Brooch, Onyx
Berries, £5 5s.



Diamond Brooch, Pearl Berries,
£5 5s.

An entirely new selection of Pretty and Useful Articles in Silver, suitable for Presents, on View.



Moonstone Heart and Brilliant,
£21.



Carved Moonstones and Brilliant
Crescents, £10 10s.

ILLUSTRATED
CHRISTMAS LIST OF NOVELTIES
POST-FREE.

J.W. Benson

"The daintiest of Possible Presents."
—WORLD.



THE NEW SCREW BRACELET, to hold an ordinary Watch without increasing the size by an extra case. The neatest, simplest, and most secure Watch Bracelet ever invented.

To be had only of J. W. BENSON.
With Watch, £15 complete. Clients' own watches fitted.

Hunting Safety Scarf Pin,
Brilliant Centre, £5.
Whole Pearl Centre, £1 10s.

25, OLD BOND-ST.,
AND AT
28, ROYAL EXCHANGE, E.C.

BENSON'S "SPECIAL" £10 LEVER WATCHES.

FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

Purchasers in all Parts of the World using these Watches testify to their Strictly Accurate Timekeeping Qualities.

Silver Cases,

Gold Cases,



Maker to H.M. THE QUEEN.

BENSON'S KEYLESS LEVER WATCH.

BENSON'S GENTLEMEN'S KEYLESS LEVER WATCH, Fitted with 3-Plate Lever Movement, Jewelled throughout, Compound Balance, Strong KEYLESS Action, Hard White Enamel Dial, in 18-Ct. Gold, Crystal Glass Cases, combining the strength of the Hunter with the convenience of the Open Face Cases, Plain Polished, or Engine-Turned, for £10, or in Silver Cases, £5.

Write for NEW EDITION of BENSON'S ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE, containing full particulars of these and all other Watches, from £2 2s. to £250. Clocks of all kinds, Silver and Electro-Plate, and Fine Gold and Gem Jewelry, post-free.

These Watches sent free and safe at my risk, to all parts of the World on receipt of Draft, Cash, or P.O.O., payable at the General Post-Office.

THE STEAM FACTORY—

J. W. BENSON, 62 & 64, LUDGATE-HILL, E.C.,

Silver Cases,

BENSON'S LADY'S KEYLESS LEVER WATCH.

Gold Cases,



BENSON'S "SPECIAL 'NAKE' LADY'S £10 WATCH is now fitted with a 3-Plate LEVER Movement, Compound Balance, Jewelled throughout, and with Strong KEYLESS Action, thus making it the Best and Cheapest Watch ever Sold, and far superior for Strength and Timekeeping to the Swiss.

Horizontal Watches of all other Firms. The Cases are of 18-Carat Gold, very strong and well made, either Hunting or Half-Hunting, richly Engraved all over, or Plain Polished, with Monogram engraved gratis.

Price, £10, or in Silver Cases, £5. Lady's Gold Albert Chains, to match, from £1 15s.

Also at 28, ROYAL EXCHANGE, E.C., and 25, OLD BOND-STREET, W., LONDON.

Maker to H.M. THE QUEEN.

NEW CHIMES FOR THE OLD YEAR

FROM ST. HELENS, LANCASHIRE, ENGLAND.

I.

AGAIN the festive holly crowns the year!

Again, with gladness, THOMAS BEECHAM sends

A CHRISTMAS GREETING

WASTED FAR AND NEAR

To hosts of cordial hearts and troops of friends!
Joy be with all! bright hopes, good luck, and wealth!
And—what is found with BEECHAM'S PILLS—

~~~~~ **GOOD HEALTH!** ~~~~~

II.

And here, it seems befit to state  
That during Eighteen Eighty-Eight  
The sale of BEECHAM'S PILLS  
Has grown at most tremendous rate,  
By reason of their virtues great  
To cure a hundred ills!  
Not on our British shores alone,  
Have countless thankful sufferers known  
This Medicine's remedial pow'r,  
But day by day, and hour by hour,  
'Tis blessed on **India's** sunny strand,  
And hailed with joy in **Yankee-Land**,  
Where, in the 'cutest spot on earth,  
The 'cutest people know 'tis **WORTH**

~~~~~ **A GUINEA A BOX!** ~~~~~

(To all intents—
Though they figure it out in dollars and cents.)

III.

The swift muse of commerce now lovingly thrills
To tell of the triumphs of BEECHAM'S PILLS!
The Factory, splendid and worthy the times,
With its beautiful Clock and melodious chimes!
Then sing of what pen and what pencil have done
By means of the press in the year that has gone;
And the MUSIC PORTFOLIO, scattered galore,
To the number of **six million copies**, or more!
How much we could say if we might but delay!

But remember—

THE WONDER OF WONDERS, TO-DAY,

The strangest surprise, that will gladden your eyes,
And make you for ever both merry and wise,—
IS THE CHARM

“BEECHAM'S ORACLE,”

BOUND TO DISCLOSE

What Fun says to Wisdom in language that glows!
Then get a supply from your Chemist, and see—
The NEW MUSIC's Gratis! The ORACLE's Free!

~~~~~

A SHILLING MAGAZINE FOR A PENNY.

## BEECHAM'S CHRISTMAS ANNUAL.

ILLUSTRATED. TALES BY THE BEST AUTHORS. 70 Pages. Per Post, 2d.

MAY BE HAD OF ALL NEWSAGENTS.

THE LADIES' COLUMN.

Here is the children's season again! For the next fortnight or more there will be small time for anything in child-provided homes but studying the amusement of those little happy folk who are privileged by the season to take the first place. The chief compensation for the disturbance of habits, the influx of bills, and the fatiguing obtrusion of one idea in shop-windows and in literature, is the reflection of how children enjoy Christmas. Theirs is rather a mercenary pleasure, and rather a greedy one, it is true; the additions to the stock of toys or other possessions, and the nice things to eat, form—well, maybe ninety-nine per cent of the sum-total of juvenile delight. Perhaps it would be inconvenient if we asked ourselves how much of our pleasure rests on no more elevated grounds. Children enjoy taste so keenly that (short of making them ill) it is worth while to indulge their appetite now and then in season. Would that I could now enjoy anything as erst I did coconut candy, strawberries, green peas, lemon ices, mince pies, jam puffs (the three-cornered ones, twopence each at the confectioner's—alas! when one has the taste one has not the twopence; when the twopences are available the savour of the viand has fled!), pine-apple, muscatel grapes, roasted chestnuts, cherry tart and fizzing lemonade! I do not think that all those things can grow or be manufactured now-a-days as they used to be in "the sixties." Something has happened, at all events; and if I had not memories, I could not now discover, seek as I might, what matchless flavours veritably lie in earthly foods. Old Scotch nurses used to say of babes who looked around with great wondering eyes and smiled upon vacancy, that they beheld the angels, who become invisible to older sight. Who knows? The physical senses certainly dull with age. The wild rapture of life's morning can never be regained; and nothing in after years can make up to a man or woman for missing the intenser joys and keener pleasures of childhood. In a word, let us give our children what we may and while we may: with, as a matter of course, that due sense of results and ultimate consequences which true kindness and ordinary prudence require. But it is so great a thing to give happy hours in childhood for memory to store away that I for one will count Christmas as a good season for the children's sake.

Properly brought-up youngsters are made happy with very little; but they much appreciate novelties, which arouse the

fresh vivid interest that their minds have at command. There are various alternatives for the familiar Christmas-tree which it is worth while to trouble to get up occasionally for a party. The simplest is to persuade some good-natured young man to enact Father Christmas, who comes in bearing a sack of presents on his back, and clad in an old long overcoat well-powdered (after being sprinkled with water) with flour, intermixed with a little of the glistening powdered glass that can be bought at theatrical costumiers. He should be provided also with a big white wig and long beard, which can be hired for the occasion, or made out of tow if necessary; the face should be well covered, for the disguise and the "fearful joy" of it are half the fun. He should not speak, but should direct the formation of a circle around him and indicate when each child is to approach to receive his gift by signs made with the big branch of holly or fir that he must carry. In these arrangements he would be aided by one or two of the elders of the party.

Another novelty by means of which the presents can be distributed is a snow cave. It should be placed in a corner of a room—preferably another room than that in which the games and dancing are going on—and at the proper moment the children are introduced into the chamber, and then sent, one by one, into the cave. The interior must be rather dark, lit by a coloured lamp or lanterns only, and scented by burning pastilles. There they will, one after another, receive their presents from the Sybil, wrapped in mantle and hood, who inhabits the mysterious recesses. The cave is made up by throwing large sheets over a wooden open framework, which it is easy to construct by tying together a kitchen clothes-horse and two or three broomsticks. A rocky appearance must be given to the outline by padding it irregularly with tissue-paper, pinned on inside the sheet; and these projections can be effectively covered with a thin layer of damped cotton-wool, sprinkled with the powdered glass "frosting powder," so that the whole appearance is like that of a rocky cave covered with glistening snow. Another idea is to have the presents brought into the room in a wheelbarrow, with one or two boys dressed like postmen to distribute them to the rest of the children.

The object of the revision of the rules of the Central Committee of the Woman's Suffrage Society, made at the meeting on Dec. 12, was avowedly to introduce new enthusiasm into the movement. The *Times*, in a "leader" published the day following the meeting, declared that the real intention was to

"bring the women's suffrage movement into line with Gladstonianism." There may possibly be something in this idea. Certainly, the ladies opposing the revision were mainly Liberal-Unionist and Conservative, while the ambitious young Gladstonian M.P. who occupied the chair played strange tricks with his "little brief authority" in his anxiety to get the new rules through without delay, and the chief speakers in favour of the changes were prominent members of Women's Liberal Associations, one of whom I have myself heard describe women's suffrage as "a fad" which she would postpone to "the interests of the party." But for all the apparently unmistakable indications given by these tokens, the conclusion of the *Times* writer is not fundamentally correct. The prime movers in the revision have no intention of making the fatal mistake of introducing party feeling into what is essentially a non-party question. The object in view in the new rules is bringing into focus the feeling in favour of the political influence and enfranchisement of women which manifests itself in many forms of public work. Women are daily more and more being led to take a share in political action; men are themselves persuading their wives and daughters to join in it. The women thus induced to take an active interest in politics inevitably come to feel the need of the vote to give effect to their views, and to feel also that when they are doing the harder and more noisy and objectionable work of politics by canvassing, public speaking, and organising there can be no valid reason why they should not exercise influence by the far more simple, easy, and ladylike—while also more effective—method of recording their ballot. The new rules of the Women's Suffrage Society's Central Committee propose to affiliate to that society all other bodies and organisations which vote approval of its aims, and to allow them to send delegates in proportion to their subscription to the election of the executive of the Suffrage Committee. If the Primrose Leagues and Women's Unionist Associations do not accept the invitation, given to them equally with Gladstonian Associations, to help in the suffrage movement in this way, it will surely be their own fault. For my part, I am heartily glad to see an active movement of any kind. It is a token of vitality, a presage of speedy progress to success. In political movements there is nothing so much to be dreaded as stagnation; and even if women's suffrage has reached that stage when party leaders are beginning to bid for its control, it is a happy augury and not matter for regret.

FLORENCE FENWICK-MILLER.

**VAN HOUTEN'S** PURE Soluble **COCOA**

**BEST AND GOES FARTHEST.**

**EASILY DIGESTED.—MADE INSTANTLY.**

**LANCET.**—"Delicate aroma."—"PURE and unmixed."

**BRITISH MEDICAL JOURNAL.**—"It is admirable."—"Flavour is perfect" and "so PURE."

**HEALTH.**—"PURITY is beyond question."

**"ONCE USED, ALWAYS USED."**

C. J. VAN HOUTEN & ZOON, WEESP, HOLLAND.

**GOLDSMITHS' ALLIANCE**

(LIMITED),

LATE A. B. SAVORY AND SONS,

SILVER AND BEST SILVER-PLATED MANUFACTURERS,

11 and 12, CORNHILL, LONDON, E.C.

QUEEN ANNE PATTERN.

Full Size.



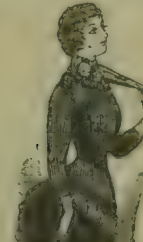
SILVER TEA AND COFFEE SERVICE, 50 oz., at 10s. 6d., £26 5s.

Write for Illustrated Pamphlet, which is sent gratis and post-free.

**WORTH ET CIE.,**

ARTISTES EN CORSETS.

"ART STEPS IN WHEN NATURE FAILS."



CORSETS made from measurement, and specially fitted, from 2 to 10 guineas.

CORSETS and SUPPORTING STAYS, for Deformities, Curvatures, Spinal Complaints, and Defects of the Figure, under medical supervision.

SELECTED FRENCH CORSETS, from 1 guinea.

Full Descriptive Circulars and Measurement Forms on application.

134, NEW BOND-STREET, LONDON, W.

**BUTLER'S MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS**

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Violins. Violoncellos. Guitars. Banjos. Harmoniums. Pianos. Cornets. Band Instruments. Musical Boxes. Flutes. Concertinas. Drums. Melodions.

G. BUTLER,

29, HAYMARKET, LONDON.

Illustrated Price-List (Sixty Pages) post-free.

**MUDIE'S SELECT LIBRARY,**

LIMITED,

30 to 34, NEW OXFORD-STREET, LONDON.

Subscriptions opened at any date for all parts of the United Kingdom. Prospectuses Postage Free.

Surplus Copies of all the Best Books on Sale at greatly Reduced Prices.

Parcels Shipped at lowest rates to all parts of the world. Lists Postage Free.

**FAULKNER'S CELEBRATED DIAMONDS. SPANISH CRYSTALS.**

KNOWN all over the WORLD as the FINEST STONES ever Produced.



These Magnificent Stones are set in GOLD, HALL-MARKED, and made by most experienced workmen; detection impossible; and I defy the BEST JUDGES to tell them from DIAMONDS. The brilliancy and lustre are most marvellous, and equal to BRILLIANTS.

WORTH TWENTY GUINEAS, The Stones being real Crystals, and splendidly faceted. They will resist acids, alkalis, and intense heat. All stones set by diamond-setters, and beautifully finished.

Single-stone Earrings, from 10s. per pair; Scarf Pins, Shirt Studs, Pendants, Necklets, &c., 30s. to £20. Much work for Court and other occasions. Testimonials from all parts of the World. These stones are daily gaining great reputation throughout the World, and have been awarded Three Prize Medals from the Great Exhibitions.

The Public are earnestly invited to INSPECT our marvellous selection now on view, which astonishes all Visitors. Catalogues post-free.

NOTICE.—These stones cannot possibly be had elsewhere at any price, and are only to be obtained of the SOLE IMPORTER and MANUFACTURER,

ARTHUR O. FAULKNER,

167, REGENT-STREET, LONDON, W.

Established 1860.

Two Doors from Burlington-street.

**GOLDEN HAIR.—Robore's AUREOLINE**

produces the beautiful golden colour so much admired. Warranted perfectly harmless. Price 5s. 6d. and 10s. 6d., of all principal Perfumers and Chemists throughout the world. Agents, R. HOVENDEEN and SONS, 31 and 32, Berners-st., W.

**TAYLOR'S CIMOLITE** is the only thoroughly harmless SKIN POWDER. Prepared by an experienced Chemist, and constantly prescribed by the most eminent Skin Doctors. Post-free. Send 14 or 36 penny stamps. TAYLOR, Chemist, 13, Baker-street, London, W.

**STREETERS' GEM MERCHANTS**

FOR ALL PRECIOUS STONES DIRECT FROM THE MINES

18 NEW BOND ST. W.

Educate your Children while you amuse them

with: **RICHTER'S ANCHOR BOXES!**

These Boxes contain REAL BUILDING STONES in their natural colors, accompanied by Books of beautiful Designs in color-print. — A never ending source of AMUSEMENT and INSTRUCTION.

Price from 6d upwards.

Write to-day for the illustrated Catalogue to

**F. AD. RICHTER & Co., 65 Fenchurch Str., LONDON E.C., and 310 Broadway, NEW YORK.**

The Genuine **EAU DE BOTOT**

IS THE only Dentifrice approved BY THE **ACADEMY OF MEDICINE OF PARIS**

The best preventative of toothache

Specially recommended, with the **POUDRE de BOTOT** au quinquina for the preservation of the Teeth.

OF ALL PERFUMERS, CHEMISTS, ETC.

Wholesale of R. HOVENDEEN & SONS, Berners Str. W. and City Road E.C. London

**ADVICE TO DYSPEPTICS**

Now Ready. Tenth Edition.

CONTENTS:—Symptoms of Dyspepsia and Indigestion; Special Advice as to Diet and Regimen; Diseases Sympathetic; Notes for Dyspeptics; Beverages, Air, and Ventilation; Particulars of numerous Dyspeptic Cases. Sent for one stamp.

Address: Publisher, 46, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

**NURSES (MALE).**—The Hamilton Association for Providing Trained Male Nurses, 22, South Audley-street, London, W., supplies Experienced Male Attendants, with Hospital Training, for medical, surgical, and mental cases in town or country. For terms and particulars apply to the Medical Superintendent as above.

## NEW MUSIC.

## NEW MUSIC.

## NEW MUSIC.

**CHRISTMAS NUMBER**  
of  
**CHAPPELL'S MUSICAL MAGAZINE,**  
1888.  
Containing the following Popular Dance Music:—  
DOROTHY WALTZ .. .. . P. Bucalossi.  
DOROTHY QUADRILLE .. .. . P. Bucalossi.  
RHODA WALTZ .. .. . P. Bucalossi.  
PEPITA WALTZ .. .. . P. Bucalossi.  
VER LUISANT WALTZ (The Glow-worm) .. J. H. Walton.  
THE SCUD POLKA .. .. . J. H. Walton.  
THE PLANTATION Lancers .. .. . Dan Godfrey.  
THE EUGENIE SCHOTTSCHN .. .. . Chas. D'Albert.  
SANTIAGO, VALSE ESPAGNOLE .. .. . A. Corbin.  
KNAVE OF CLUBS POLKA .. .. . P. Bucalossi.  
One Shilling: Violin Parts to above, Sixpence.

**GOUNOD'S POPULAR SACRED SONGS.**  
**HARK, MY SOUL, IT IS THE LORD.**  
**PEACE, PERFECT PEACE.**  
In Three Keys.  
Price 2s. each net.

**THE YEOMEN OF THE GUARD.**  
A New Opera by  
**W. S. GILBERT and ARTHUR SULLIVAN.**  
Vocal Score, 5s. net.  
Pianoforte Solo (arranged by J. Wadsworth) .. 3s. 6d. net.  
Libretto, 1s. net.  
Waltz, Quadrille, and Lancers (arranged by P. Bucalossi) .. each 2s. 6d. net.  
Pianoforte Arrangements, by Kuhn, Boyton Smith, and Snialwood .. 2s. 6d. net.  
Selection for the Pianoforte (as played by all the military bands), by C. Godfrey, jun. .. 2s. 6d. net.  
Farmer's Fantasia for Violin and Pianoforte .. 2s. 6d. net.

**TOST'S NEW SONGS.**  
**MORE AND MORE.**  
Words by John Muir.  
Sung by Mr. Barrington Footie.  
**BEAUTY'S EYES.**  
Words by F. E. Weatherly.  
Sung by Mr. Alec. Marsh.  
Twelfth Edition.

**MAUDE VALERIE WHITE'S NEW SONG.**  
**SO WE'LL GO NO MORE A-ROVING.**  
Words by Byron.  
A charming Song, by this most popular Composer.  
**ERNEST FORD.**  
**BECAUSE I LOVE THEE.**  
Immense success. Sung Everywhere.  
**NEW DANCE MUSIC.**  
**P. BUCALOSS.**

**PASTORELLA.** Waltz.  
By Composer of "My Queen" Waltz.  
**PICK-A-BACK.** Polka.  
By Composer of "P. and O." Polka.  
**ALFRED CELLIER.**  
**SUMMER NIGHT IN MUNICH.** Waltz.  
By Composer of "Dorothy."  
**MAY OSTLER.**  
**DREAM (THE).** Waltz.  
By Composer of "Hypatia Waltz."  
Price 2s. each net.

**CHAPPELL and CO'S PIANOFORTES,**  
HARMONIUMS, and AMERICAN ORGANS, for Hire,  
sale, or on the Three-Years' System. New or Secondhand.  
**CHAPPELL and CO'S IRON-FRAMED**  
**OBLIQUE PIANOFORTES,** Manufactured expressly for  
extreme climates, from 35 Guineas. Testimonials from all  
parts of the World.

**CLOUGH and WARREN'S CELEBRATED**  
AMERICAN ORGANS, from 6 guineas to 250 guineas.  
Pronounced by the highest judges to be superior to all others  
in quality of tone. ILLUSTRATED LISTS, post-free.  
CHAPPELL and Co., 50, New Bond-street; and 15, Poultry, E.C.

**LOVE'S GOLDEN DREAM WALTZ.**  
**LOVE'S GOLDEN DREAM.** By THEO  
BOHEUR. Splendidly Illustrated. This most charm-  
ing Waltz must become the success of the season and the  
rage of London. Performed with overwhelming applause at  
all the Exhibitions, Promenade Concerts, &c. 2s. net. Band  
and Military Parts now ready.  
LONDON MUSIC PUBLISHING COMPANY (Limited),  
54, Great Marlborough-street, W.

**MR. SIMS REEVES will Sing LINDSAY**  
LENNOX'S popular Song, "Love's Golden Dream,"  
during the coming season. 2s. net.—LONDON MUSIC PUBLISH-  
ING COMPANY, 54, Great Marlborough-street, W.

**SONG OF THE SEAWEED.**  
A Duett for Soprano and Bass,  
with Pianoforte Accompaniment.  
Set to the most admired lines,  
"O Call us not Weeds!"

Also,  
**HOW BEAUTIFUL IS NIGHT!**  
A Soprano Air, set to Southey's beautiful "Ode to Night,"  
with Pianoforte Accompaniment.  
REED BROS., 430, Oxford-street, W.

**JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'**  
PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS,  
RETURNED FROM HIRE,  
may be purchased at  
GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.  
Illustrated and Priced Lists post-free on application.  
18, 20, and 25, Wigmore-street, London, W.

**ERARDS' PIANOS.**—Messrs ERARD, of  
18, Great Marlborough-street, London, and 13, Rue de Mail,  
Paris, Makers to her Majesty and the Prince and Princess of  
Wales, CAUTION the Public that Pianofortes are being sold  
bearing the name of "Erard" which are not of their manu-  
facture. For information as to authenticity apply at 18, Great  
Marlborough-st., where new Pianos can be obtained from 50s.

**ERARDS' PIANOS.**—COTTAGES, from  
50 guineas.  
ORLIQUES, from 35 guineas.  
GRANDS, from 125 guineas.

Founded, 1838; Rebuilt, 1887.  
**MOORE and MOORE.**—Pianos from 16½ gs.  
to 108 gs. Organs from 7 gs. to 80 gs. Three-Years'  
System, from 10s. 6d. per Month, or Cash. Lists free.  
101 and 103, Bishopsgate-within, London, E.C.

**J. B. CRAMER and CO.,** 207 and 209,  
Regent-street, London, W., have a choice selection of  
upwards of 100 SECONDHAND Grand, Oblique, Cottage, and  
Square PIANOFORTES and PLANETTES, by the great  
makers, at exceptionally low prices; also Fifty Church,  
Chamber, Chancel, and Cabinet Organs, Harmoniums, and  
American Organs, either for cash, by easy payments, or on  
their Three-Years' System.

**INVENTIONS EXHIBITION.**—The  
SILVER MEDAL has been awarded to J. B. CRAMER  
and CO., for "General good quality and moderate price of  
pianos." Price Lists free on application.—Regent-street, W.,  
and Moorgate-street.

**PLEYEL, WOLFF, and CO'S PIANOS.**  
EVERY DESCRIPTION FOR SALE OR HIRE.  
Illustrated Lists Free.  
Sole Agency, 170, New Bond-street, W.

**D'ALMAINE and CO'S PIANOS AND**  
ORGANS, 10, St. George's Place, London, E.C., also into Sale  
Pianos to new Partnership. Ten years' warranty. Easy  
Terms. Good Cottage Pianos, 8 guineas to 12 guineas, &c.  
Class 1, 14 guineas. Class 2, 23 guineas. Class 3, 30 guineas.  
Class 4, 17 guineas. Class 5, 26 guineas. Class 6, 40 guineas.  
Class 7, 22 guineas. Class 8, 30 guineas. Class 9, 40 guineas.  
A large number of the best makers, from 12 guineas up to  
100 guineas. N.B. The railway return fare will be refunded to  
any purchaser of an instrument exceeding 16 guineas. whose  
residence is within 200 miles of London.—91, Finsbury-pave-  
ment, E.C. (Established 103 Years).

**METZLER and CO'S LIST.**  
**MUSIC FOR CHILDREN.**

METZLER'S RED ALBUM No. 5. Just Published,  
containing "See-Saw" (A. G. Crowe), and Six  
other Songs suitable for Children, with Piano-  
forte Accompaniment. Price 1s. net.

**MUSIC FOR CHILDREN.**  
THE BUTTERFLY and THE HUMBLE-BEE. A  
Song for Children. By Henry Rose and J. M.  
COWARD. Sung and played by The Children's  
Orchestra. Price 2s. net.

**MUSIC FOR CHILDREN.**  
PLEASE SING ME A SONG! A Book containing  
Twenty-four bright, cheerful, and healthy  
Songs (written by Ellis Walton and Mary  
Chairo); fittingly provided with simple and  
pleasing Music by R. B. ADDISON. Price 2s. 6d.  
net.

**MUSIC FOR CHILDREN.**  
GATTY'S LITTLE SONGS FOR LITTLE VOICES.  
Book I.  
GATTY'S LITTLE SONGS FOR LITTLE VOICES.  
Book II.  
GATTY'S LITTLE SONGS FOR LITTLE VOICES.  
Book III.  
Price 2s. 6d. each net.

**MUSIC FOR CHILDREN.**  
A. G. CROWE'S POPULAR VOCAL WALTZES.  
SEE-SAW.  
FAIRIE VOICES.  
LITTLE SAILORS.  
GYPSIES.  
ENGLISH BEAUTIES.  
THE ROSE QUEEN.

HOME. (Eight Musical Pictures). Just published.  
2s. each net. Vocal Part (Old Notation or  
Tonic Sol-fa) 2d. each net.

**MUSIC FOR CHILDREN.**  
Pianoforte Compositions.  
SCENES OF CHILDHOOD. By THEOPHILE  
HIRMANN. 25 Numbers Published, 1s. each.  
LITTLE TREASURES. By MICHAEL WATSON.  
Numbers Published. Solos, 2s. 6d. each; Duets,  
3s. each.  
LITTLE TREASURES. By H. M. HIGGS.  
Second Series. Solos, 2s. 6d. each; Duets,  
3s. each.

HEMYS ROYAL MODERN PIANOFORTE  
TUTOR, Over a Quarter of a Million Copies  
sold. Price 5s.  
HEMYS VOCAL SCHOOL. Book I. Price 5s. each.  
DR. STAINER'S AMERICAN ORGAN TUTOR. 5s.  
VIOLIN TUTOR. 1s. 6d.  
TOY SYMPHONIES. By Romberg—Hadyen.  
Desmond Ryan.

**MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS FOR**  
CHILDREN.  
THE BABY AMERICAN ORGAN, with Knee  
Swell, manufactured by Mason and Hamlin.  
Liberal discount for cash.  
THE BOOK HARMONIUM.  
THE CHILDREN'S PIANO. 7 octaves.  
CHILDREN'S VIOLINS, 1 and 2 sizes, from 3s. 6d.  
Violin Bows from 1s. 3d.  
MUSICAL BOXES from 3s.  
METZLER'S LITTLE DOT ORGANETTE, with  
Six tunes, complete, price 15s.  
"Any child can play this delightful little instru-  
ment."  
"The best Christmas present for children."  
TOY INSTRUMENTS. Two Guineas per Set.

**METZLER and CO'S CATALOGUES OF**  
Music and Musical Instruments, sent gratis and  
post-free on application.

**METZLER and CO.,**  
42, GREAT MARLBOROUGH-STREET, LONDON.

**JOHN BROADWOOD and SONS,**  
23, Great Pulteney-street, London, W.  
GOLD MEDAL INVENTIONS EXHIBITION, 1885.  
GOLD MEDAL SOCIETY OF ARTS, 1883.  
PIANOFORTES for SALE at from 25 to 250 guineas.  
PIANOFORTES for HIRE.

**THOMAS OETZMANN and CO.**  
desire it to be most distinctly understood that they are  
Pianoforte Manufacturers only, and that their only address is  
27, Baker-street, Portman-square, London, W.

£26.—**BROADWOOD COTTAGE**  
PIANO.—Fullest compass of seven octaves, in excellent  
condition, a great bargain. Illustrated catalogues sent free.  
THOMAS OETZMANN and CO., 27, Baker-street, London, W.

£35.—**COLLARD ROSEWOOD PIANINO.**  
Seven octaves, new design, repeater action, iron plate,  
new within three months. Packed free and forwarded.  
THOMAS OETZMANN and CO., 27, Baker-street, London, W.

£40.—**BROADWOOD COTTAGE**  
PIANOFORTE, in elegant rosewood case, richly en-  
bellished, metallic plate, brass studs, seven octaves, all  
improvements.  
THOMAS OETZMANN and CO., 27, Baker-street, London, W.

**MUSICAL BOXES.**—Messrs Nicole Frères  
invite inspection of the Perfect Interchangeable  
Musical Box (Registered), by which a variety of airs can be  
produced.—21, Ely-place, London, E.C. Geneva, Estab. 1815.  
Price-List No. 6, post-free. Musical Boxes repaired.

**CHOCOLAT MENIER.**  
AMSTERDAM  
EXHIBITION, 1883.  
Awarded  
the  
GRAND  
DIPLOMA OF HONOUR.

**CHOCOLAT MENIER** in ½ lb. and ¼ lb.  
PACKETS.

For  
BREAKFAST,  
LUNCHEON, and SUPPER.

**CHOCOLAT MENIER.**—Awarded Twenty-  
Eight  
PRIZE MEDALS.  
Consumption annually  
exceeds 26,000,000 lb.

**CHOCOLAT MENIER** Paris,  
London,  
New York.

Sold Everywhere.

**BROWN & POLSON'S CORN FLOUR**  
IS A WORLD-WIDE NECESSARY.

**BROWN & POLSON'S CORN FLOUR**  
FOR THE NURSERY.

**BROWN & POLSON'S CORN FLOUR**  
FOR THE FAMILY TABLE.

**BROWN & POLSON'S CORN FLOUR**  
FOR THE SICK-ROOM.

**BROWN & POLSON'S CORN FLOUR**  
HAS A WORLD-WIDE REPUTATION.

**WHAT TO GIVE FOR A PRESENT?**—Few  
art manufactures offer such a large selection of  
articles combining novelty and beauty with lasting use as  
CHINA and GLASS, and fewer still give so much for so little!  
Special List on application.  
ALFRED B. PEARCE, 39, Ludgate-hill. (Established 1760.)

A CASKET OF VOCAL GEMS FOR 1s.  
**W. MORLEY and CO'S NEW SERIES OF**  
SONG-BOOKS (Popular Modern Songs).  
Full music size. Suitable for all.  
Post-free 13 stamps each volume.

**ST. JAMES'S SONG-BOOKS.**  
Book 1. New Songs by Pinsuti.  
Watch the Enchanted .. .. . Ciro Pinsuti.  
Many a Mile Away .. .. . Ciro Pinsuti.  
Patience Rewarded .. .. . Ciro Pinsuti.  
Someone's Sweetheart .. .. . Ciro Pinsuti.

**ST. JAMES'S SONG-BOOKS.**  
Book 2. Bass or Baritone songs.  
First in the Field .. .. . Theo. Bonheur.  
Old Messmates .. .. . Thomas Hutchinson.  
The Outpost .. .. . Ciro Pinsuti.  
The Watchman .. .. . Joseph P. Knight.

**ST. JAMES'S SONG-BOOKS.**  
Book 3. Modern Songs worth Singing.  
The Watchman and the Child .. F. H. Cowen.  
Fairy Tales .. .. . C. H. Benrend.  
Waiting, my darling, for you .. Henry Pontet.  
Thine for Ever .. .. . Thomas Hutchinson.

**ST. JAMES'S SONG-BOOKS.**  
Book 4. New Humorous Songs.  
The Merry Old Maid .. .. . Louis Diehl.  
Turning the Tables .. .. . A. J. Caldwell.  
Cleverly Caught .. .. . Henry Pontet.  
Jem .. .. . Costford Dick.

**ST. JAMES'S SONG-BOOKS.**  
Book 5. Popular Songs worth Singing.  
A Vision .. .. . Henry Pontet.  
Only Then .. .. . Theo. Bonheur.  
Dear Thoughts of Other Days .. Ciro Pinsuti.  
My Heart is Thine for Ever .. Wilford Morgan.

**ST. JAMES'S SONG-BOOKS.**  
Book 6. Favourite Songs worth singing.  
When Night is Darkest .. .. . Edward Land.  
Somebody .. .. . Joseph Skeat.  
By the Abbey Door .. .. . Berthold Tours.  
A Garland Fair .. .. . A. M. Wakefield.  
Medium compass, free from difficulty.  
"The finest collection of pretty songs published."  
Music and words complete.  
Free 13 stamps each.—W. MORLEY and Co., 127, Regent-st., W.

**TO LADIES.**—SALE OF NEW MUSIC, at  
a large reduction and post-free. All New Songs, Pieces,  
&c. of all Publishers. New copies, best editions. Prices com-  
mence 4d., 6d., 8d. Catalogues sent post-free.—J. W. MOFFATT,  
250, Caledonian-road, London, N. Established 1827.

**COACHING.**  
**WAIT FOR THE "WONDER."**

Will you come with me, old chappie,  
To quaint St. Albans town?  
The journey is delightful;  
Say "Yes," and do not frown.  
Wait for the "Wonder,"  
Wait for the "Wonder,"  
Wait for the "Wonder,"  
And we'll all take a ride.

From the roof of the good "Wonder"  
We'll view the country round,  
And not a prettier district  
Can anywhere be found.  
Wait, &c.

The "Wonder" is drawn by splendid teams,  
With pace and action grand;  
For quality and looks combined  
No better in the land.  
Wait, &c.

Do you know why their pace is great,  
And their endurance good?  
The secret is, they're well supplied  
With "Ridge's Patent Food."  
Wait, &c.

Then we'll book by the good "Wonder,"  
Now while we have the chance;  
Its seats are so sought after,  
We must book in advance.  
Wait, &c.

And bring that silver case of yours,  
Well filled with "Henry Clay's,"  
And after luncheon at the "George"  
We'll toss to see who pays.  
Wait, &c.

You'll find none the ribbons handle  
In any better style  
Than the owner of the "Wonder,"  
To the tick he does each mile.  
Wait, &c.

Then, hurrah for Mr. Rumney  
And his good old coachman Clark,  
The "Wonder" is a "turn-out"  
Not beaten in the park.  
Wait, &c.

Don't forget the time of starting  
Is prompt, ten forty-five  
And back again at six-fifteen,  
After a pleasant drive.  
Wait, &c.

**COACHING.**—163,232 English Miles on the  
"Wonder." Four—Horse Staro Coach! Since  
Oct. 31, 1880, Rumney's "Wonder" Coach has covered no less  
than 163,232 miles in perfect safety between Hatchett's  
Hotel, Piccadilly, and the City of St. Albans, leaving Picca-  
dilly at 10.45 a.m. every morning, and returning to Piccadilly  
in time for dinner. Return Fare, 15s.—December, 1888.

**COCKLE'S**  
**ANTIBILIOUS**

**PILLS.**

**COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS.**  
FOR LIVER.

**COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS.**  
FOR BILE.

**COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS.**  
FOR INDIGESTION.

**COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS.**  
FOR HEARTBURN.

**COLDS** CURED BY

**DR. DUNBAR'S ALKARAM,** or  
Anti-Catarrh Smelling Bottle.

**ALKARAM.** **COLDS.**

**ALKARAM.** **COLDS.**

**ALKARAM.** **COLDS.**

If inhaled on the first symptoms. **ALKARAM**  
will at once arrest them, and cure severe cases in half an  
hour. Sold by all Chemists, 2s. 9d. a Bottle. Address, Dr. Dunbar,  
care of Messrs. F. Newbery and Sons, 1, King Edward-st., E.C.

**FLORILINE.** For the Teeth and Breath.  
Is the best Liquid Dentifrice in the world. It thoroughly  
cleanses partially-decayed teeth from all parasites or living  
animalcules, leaving them pearly white, imparting a deli-  
cious fragrance to the breath. The Fragrant Floriline removes  
instantly all odours arising from a foul stomach or tobacco  
smoke; being partly composed of honey, soda, and extract of  
sweet herbs and plants, it is perfectly delicious to the taste,  
and as harmless as sherry. Sold by Chemists and Perfumers  
everywhere, at 2s. 6d. per Bottle.

**VALUABLE DISCOVERY for the HAIR.**  
If your hair is turning grey, or white, or falling off,  
use "The Mexican Hair Renewer" for it will positively  
restore in every case Grey or White Hair to its original colour,  
without leaving the disagreeable smell of most "Restorers."  
It makes the hair charmingly beautiful, as well as promoting  
the growth of the hair on bald spots, where the glands are not  
decayed. The Mexican Hair Renewer is sold by  
Chemists and Perfumers every where, at 5s. 6d. per Bottle.

**CHRISTMAS HOLIDAY Arrangements.**  
LONDON, BRIGHTON, and SOUTH COAST RAILWAY.  
ALL ORDINARY RETURN TICKETS issued on Dec. 21, 22,  
23, and 24, will be available for the Return Journey by any  
train of the same description and class up to and including  
Friday, Dec. 28, except those issued for a less distance than  
ten miles.

**PORTSMOUTH and the ISLE OF WIGHT.**  
EXTRA TRAINS, Dec. 22, 23, and 24. The Fast Train  
leaving London at 5.55 a.m., and London Bridge at 5.55 p.m., will  
take passengers for Ryde, St. Helens, Roundbridge, Sandown,  
Bournemouth, Ventnor, and on the 21st and 26th to Cowes and  
Newport also (1st, 2nd, and 3rd Class).  
CHRISTMAS DAY.—Extra Fast Train (1st, 2nd, and 3rd  
Class) from Portsmouth Harbour 7 and 8.25 a.m. to London.  
Leave in connection from Ryde, 6.30 and 7.30 a.m.

A SPECIAL TRAIN will leave Ventnor 6.55 a.m., calling at  
all Stations to Ryde Pier in connection with the 7.30 a.m. Boat.  
**BRIGHTON EVERY SUNDAY, AND ON**  
CHRISTMAS DAY.—First Class Cheap Trains from  
Victoria 10.5 a.m. and 12.15 p.m., calling at Clapham Junction  
and Croydon. Returning from Brighton (Central Station) or  
West Brighton by any Train the same day. Fare, First Class,  
10s.

A Pullman Drawing-Room Car is run in the 10.45 a.m.  
Train from Victoria to Brighton (Central Station), returning  
from Brighton (Central Station) by the 8.40 p.m. train.  
Special Cheap Fare from Victoria, including Pullman Car, 12s.,  
also available for return (First Class) by any other train the  
day from Brighton (Central Station) or West Brighton.

**CHRISTMAS EVE EXTRA LATE TRAIN.**  
A Special Train will leave Victoria 11.55 p.m., and London  
Bridge at midnight, Monday, Dec. 24, for Redhill, Brighton,  
Lewes, Eastbourne, St. Leonards, Hastings, Worthing,  
Chichester, Havant, and Portsmouth, (1st, 2nd, and 3rd  
Class).  
A Special Train will leave London Bridge 3.30 a.m. (25th) for  
Brighton, calling at East Croydon and Red Hill Junction  
(1st, 2nd, and 3rd Class).

**BRANCH BOOKING-OFFICES.**—For the  
convenience of Passengers who may desire to take their  
Tickets in advance, the following Branch Booking-Offices, in  
addition to those at the Victoria and London Bridge Stations,  
are now open for the issue of Tickets to all Stations on the  
London, Brighton, and South Coast Railway to the Isle of  
Wight, Paris, and the Continent, &c.:—  
"The Company's West-End Booking-Office," 28, Regent-  
circus, Piccadilly, W.; and 8, Grand Hotel-buildings,  
Cook's Tourist Offices, 1, Leadenhall-st., and 1, Leadenhall-  
st., and 1, Leadenhall-st., and 1, Leadenhall-st.  
These two Offices will remain open until 10 p.m. on Friday,  
Saturday, and Monday, Dec. 21, 22, and 23.  
For further particulars see Handbills, to be had at all  
Stations, and at any of the above offices.  
(By Order) A. SABLE, Secretary and General Manager.

**WHAT IS YOUR CREST and WHAT**  
IS YOUR MOTTO?—Send name and county to  
CULLETON'S Heraldic Office. Painting in heraldic colours,  
7s. 6d. Pedestrees traced. The correct colours for liveries.  
The arms of husband and wife blended. Greeting cards and  
seals and dies, 8s. 6d. Book plates engraved in ancient and  
modern styles.—25, Cranbourn-street, W.C.

**CULLETON'S GUINEA BOX** of  
STATIONERY.—A Ream of Paper and 500 Envelopes,  
stamped with Crest or Address. No charge for engraving  
steel dies. Wedding and Invitation Cards. A CARD  
PLATE and fifty best Cards, Printed, 2s. 8d., post-free, by  
T. CULLETON, Seal Engraver, 25, Cranbourn-street (corner of  
St. Martin's-lane), W.C.

**CHRISTMAS LECTURES.**  
**ROYAL INSTITUTION OF GREAT**  
BRITAIN, Albemarle-street, Piccadilly, W.  
Professor DEWALL, M.A., F.R.S., will deliver a Course of  
SIX LECTURES (adapted to a Juvenile Audience) on  
"CLOUDS AND CLOUDLAND." Commencing on THURSDAY  
NEXT (Dec. 27), at Three o'clock, to be concluded on Dec. 30.  
Cost, 1s. 3d. Subscription (for Non-Members) to this  
Course, One Guinea (Children under Sixteen, Half-a-  
Guinea); to all the Courses in the Season, Two Guineas.  
Tickets may now be obtained at the Institution.

**NOTICE OF REMOVAL** to 136, Regent-street,  
W.—POPE and PLANT, Hosiery, Shitmakers, and  
Manufacturers of Elastic Stockings, have REMOVED from  
Waterloo-place to the above address.

**COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA,**  
**BRONCHITIS, and NEURALGIA.**

**DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S**  
CHLORODYNE.—Vice-Chancellor Sir W. Page Wood  
stated publicly in Court that Dr. J. Collis Browne was un-  
doubtedly the inventor of Chlorodyne; that the whole story  
of the defence of Dr. Browne was a deliberate fraud, and he  
regretted to say it had been sworn to.—See the "Times,"  
July 13, 1884.

**DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S**  
CHLORODYNE.—The Right Hon. Earl Russell commu-  
nicated to the College of Physicians and J. T. Davy, stating that  
he had received information to the effect that the only remedy  
of any service in cholera was Chlorodyne.—See "Lancet,"  
Dec. 31, 1883.

**DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S**  
CHLORODYNE.—Extract from the "Medical Times,"  
Jan. 12, 1884:—"Is prescribed by a score of orthodox prac-  
titioners. Of course, it would not be thus singularly popular  
did it not supply a want and fill a place."

**DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S**  
CHLORODYNE is the best and most certain remedy in  
Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption, Neuralgia, Rheumatism  
&c.

**DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S**  
CHLORODYNE is a certain cure in Cholera, Dysentery,  
Diarrhoea, &c.

**DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S**  
CHLORODYNE.—CAUTION.—None genuine without the  
words "Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne" on the Government  
stamp. Overwhelming medical testimony accompanies each  
Bottle. Sole Manufacturers, J. T. DAVY and CO., Great  
Rusell-street, Bloomsbury, London. Sold in Bottles, 1s. 1½d.  
2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., and 11s.

**CHRISTMAS PRESENTS**  
at  
**RODRIGUES', 42, PICCADILLY.**

SETS FOR THE WRITING-TABLE and BOUDOIR,  
IN POLISHED BRASS, OXIDIZED SILVER, and CHINA,  
from 21s. to £10.

DRESSING CASES. DESPATCH BOXES.  
JEWEL CASES. ENVELOPE CASES.  
CASES OF IVORY BRUSHES. STATIONERY CABINETS.  
CARTAGE LOCKS. WRITING CASES.  
OPERA GLASSES. INKSTANDS.  
SCENT BOTTLES. CANDLESTICKS.  
FANS, IVORY AND PEARL. CIGAR CABINETS.  
BOXES OF GAMES. CIGARETTE BOXES.  
LIQUEUR CASES. PURSES, CIGAR CASES.  
USEFUL AND ELEGANT PRESENTS IN SILVER.  
And a large and choice Assortment of ENGLISH,  
VIENNESE, and PARISIAN NOVELTIES, from 5s. to £5.

**TRAVELLING DRESSING BAGS.**  
Morocco, with Hall-marked Sterling Silver Fittings,  
£5 5s., £10 10s., £15, £20, £30, to £50.

**PORTRAIT ALBUMS at RODRIGUES',**  
for Cartes-de-Visite and Cabinet Portraits, 10s. 6d. to £5.  
REGIMENTAL and PRESENTATION ALBUMS.  
PHOTOGRAPH FRAMES and SCREENS, Russia and Morocco,  
with reversible hinges, to hold 2 to 24 Portraits.

**RODRIGUES' MONOGRAMS.**  
Engraved as Gems from

## WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

The Scotch Confirmation, under seal of the Commissariat of the City of Edinburgh, of the trust, disposition, and settlement (dated May 23, 1883) of Mr. John Clerk Brodie, C.B., late of Idvies, Deputy Keeper of the Signet and Keeper of the General Register of Sasines for Scotland, who died on May 27, at No. 26, Moray-place, Edinburgh, granted to the Right Hon. James, Baron Moncrieff, Charles Bowman Logan, David Wardlaw, the nephew, and James Howden, the executors nominate, was sealed in London on Dec. 10, the value of the personal estate in England, Scotland, and Ireland amounting to upwards of £139,000.

The will (dated Feb. 19, 1885), with a codicil (dated March 1, 1886), of Mr. Philip Thomas Fish, late of No. 18, Highbury-terrace, Islington; No. 7, Philip-lane, E.C.; and Birmingham, who died on Nov. 1, was proved on Dec. 7 by Samuel Bennett, the nephew, and Herbert Clifford Gosnell, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to upwards of £65,000. The testator bequeaths £50 each to the Orphan Asylum at Watford, the Infant Orphan Asylum (Wanstead), Asylum for the Indigent Blind, the National Benevolent Society, the National Life-Boat Institution, the Hospital for Paralysis and Epilepsy (Queen-square), the Deaf and Dumb Asylum (Old Kent-road), the Hospital for Incurables (Putney), the Cancer Hospital (Brompton), the Earlswood Asylum for Idiots, and the Sea-Bathing Infirmary at Margate; £20 to the Holloway and North Islington Dispensary; £1000 to his nephew, Henry Bennett; £100 and an annuity of £150 to his niece, Ann Fish; £50 each to the children of Charles Francis Yates; £5000, upon trust, for Charles Francis Yates, for life, then to his wife, Louisa, for life, and then to their children; and other legacies. The residue of his real and personal estate he leaves, upon trust, for his nephew, Samuel Bennett, for life; on his death, to his wife, Georgiana; and on the death of the survivor of them, as to the capital as well as the income, to their children, in equal shares.

The will (dated June 16, 1883), with a codicil (dated Oct. 11, 1886), of Mr. Griffith Thomas, late of Park House, Englefield Green, Egham, who died on Sept. 20, was proved on Dec. 6, by Henry Brockholes Thomas, the son, Samuel Hawkesley Burbury and William Walrond Ravenhill, the executors, the value of the personal estate exceeding £52,000. The testator bequeaths £750, all his jewels, personal ornaments and consumable stores, and the use, for life, of his household furniture and effects to his wife, Mrs. Martha Thomas; £200 to his son Henry; £100 each to his daughters, Fannie Brockholes Thomas and Charlotte Maude Thomas; £100 each to his executors; £50 each to his son-in-law, Cecil Coward, and to his daughter-in-law, Helen; and gifts of plate and pictures between his children. The residue of his real and personal estate he leaves, upon trust, to pay £1500 per annum to his wife for life; £200 per annum to his son, Henry; £100 per annum each to his daughters, Fannie and Charlotte, and the remainder of the income between his four children, Henry, Fannie, Charlotte, and Mrs. Catherine Elizabeth Coward. On the death of his wife he gives all his estate, and debentures and shares in the Slate Quarry Company, to his son; £2300 each to his daughters, Fannie and Charlotte, to make their share equal to that of his other daughter, Mrs. Coward; and the ultimate residue is to be divided into four parts, one for his son and one each, upon trust, for his three daughters.

The will (dated May 19, 1888) of Mr. John Egginton, late of South Ella, Yorkshire, who died on July 20 last, was proved

on Dec. 5 by Arthur Egginton, the son and sole executor, the value of the personal estate exceeding £44,000. The testator gives £150 to his brother Robert; £100 to Thomas Holden, Thomas North, Charlotte Charles and Fanny Charles; £100 each to the Hull Dispensary and the Hull Infirmary; £6000 to his daughter Mary Frances Egginton, and £3300 and his house and stables, No. 117, St. George's-square, Pimlico, to his daughter, Elizabeth Egginton, the testator stating that his said two daughters are also otherwise provided for. The residue of his real and personal estate, including property over which he has a power of appointment, he leaves to his son Arthur absolutely.

The will (dated Dec. 21, 1869) of Mr. Richard Cockerton, late of No. 83, Cornwall-gardens, South Kensington, who died on Oct. 1, at Winchester, was proved on Dec. 10 by Mrs. Clementina Cockerton, the widow and sole executrix, the value of the personal estate exceeding £39,000. The testator assigns, disposes, and devises the whole of his estate, heritable and movable, real and personal, to his wife absolutely.

The will (dated Aug. 8, 1887) of Mr. Thomas Alexander Roberts, late of the Manor Hall, St. John's-wood Park, South Hampstead, and No. 22, Throgmorton-street, who died on Oct. 6, was proved on Dec. 10 by Thomas Gilbert Peckham, Charles Hill Devey, and Alexander Roberts, the executors, the value of the personal estate exceeding £34,000. The testator bequeaths £1000, his household furniture, &c., the income, for life, of £6000 Two-and-a-Half per Cent Annuities, his shares in the Gas Light and Coke Company and the London Auction Mart to his wife; £1000 each to his nieces, Adela and Ethel Jenkinson; £3000 to his sister, Mrs. Fanny Jenkinson; £1000 to his daughter, Mrs. Florence Mary Rogers; £500 to his niece, Mrs. Cecil Greenwood; £500 to augment the funds of the Auctioneers' Benevolent Fund; £100 to the Earlswood Asylum for Idiots; £100 to his partner, Mr. Radmill; £600 between his executors; and other legacies. On the death of his wife, he gives his shares in the London Auction Mart to his grandson, Harold Sydney Rogers; and his shares in the Gas Light and Coke Company and £6000 Two-and-a-Half per Cent Annuities, to his daughter, Mrs. Florence Mary Rogers. He devises his freehold property in Praed-street, upon trust, to pay £100 per annum to his sister, Mrs. Fanny Rogers, for life, and then to his grandson, Harold Sydney Rogers. The residue of his property he leaves to his said daughter absolutely.

The will (dated June 15, 1886) of Mr. Robert Taylor Heape, late of Highfield, Rochdale, Lancashire, who died on Nov. 18, was proved on Dec. 8 by Benjamin Heape, Robert Taylor Heape, and Richard Heape, the sons, and Robert Welburn, the executors, the value of the personal estate in the United Kingdom exceeding £31,000. The testator gives £50 each to his daughter, Sarah Heape, his daughters-in-law, Annie Heape and Jane Isabella Heape, and his sister-in-law, Lizzie Heape; £100 to Robert Welburn; and he specifically bequeaths all his household furniture, plate, pictures, &c. The residue of his real and personal estate he leaves, as to £6000, part thereof, to his daughter, Sarah Heape, and the remainder thereof between his sons, Samuel, Benjamin, Robert Taylor, and Richard, and his grandson, Robert Grundy Heape, in equal shares, as tenants in common.

The will (dated Nov. 22, 1887) of Miss Rebecca Gray, late of No. 27, Kensington-gardens-terrace, who died on Nov. 17, was proved on Dec. 4 by Spencer Perceval Butler, the nephew, Edith Oxenham, the niece, and Richard Melville Beachcroft, the executors, the value of the personal estate exceeding £28,000. The testatrix bequeaths £4100 to her nephew,

Edward Gray; £1100 each to her nieces, Ellen Augusta Gray, Kythe Louise Gray, and Mrs. Florence Whyley; £520 to her sister, Mrs. Rachel Charlotte Oxenham; £300 to Edward Oxenham; £100 to Spencer Perceval Butler; £100 to St. Mary's Hospital, Paddington; and legacies to her relatives. The residue of her real and personal estate she leaves as to one half thereof between Edward Gray, Ellen Augusta Gray, Constance Gray, Kythe Louise Gray, and Mrs. Florence Whyley; one quarter thereof to her nephew, Spencer Perceval Butler; and the remaining quarter to her sister, Mrs. Rachel Charlotte Oxenham.

Mr. Henry Bodkin Poland has been raised to the rank of Queen's Counsel.

The chairman of the Executive Committee of the South London Polytechnic Institutes has recently received the following donations:—Sir Edward C. Guinness, £1000 (being a second donation of that amount), Mr. Howard Morley, £500 (payable in five years), the Rev. G. F. Whidborne, £200; Messrs. Crosse and Blackwell, £105; and Messrs. Peck and Fearn, £100.

In the course of an address to the girls of Exeter High School, on Dec. 15, the Countess of Portsmouth referred to the spread of the High School system, and rejoiced that its flourishing condition was of value not merely to one class but to many grades of society, inasmuch as it gave a liberal and cultured education to the children of the residents of different social positions and varied fortunes. There might be errors, fallacies, and impracticable ideas among the executive of the system, but these were being rapidly removed, and great results were in store for them.

The extraordinary popularity of our spirited contemporary, *The Penny Illustrated Paper*, which circulates widely throughout the realm, has acted on its attractive Special Christmas Number, which is going off "like wildfire." No wonder. For fourpence the reader secures in this bright Christmas Number one of the most charming: Coloured Prints of the season in "Come under the Mistletoe," several right pleasant pictures in black and white, and quite a budget of entertaining reading, provided by favourite authors for the Christmas Holidays; prominent among the original stories being a powerful dramatic romance of the South African: Diamond Fields, "Diamonds led; Hearts are Trumps," by John Lathey, junior; and Mr. George R. Sims's droll farcical tale of "Tinkletop's Crime." With its cheery Christmas pictures and photographs of the contributors into the bargain, this annual is one of the best to wile away a railway journey with.

M. Govi, an Italian savant, has presented a paper to the French Academy of Sciences, in which he claims for Galileo the distinction of having discovered the microscope as well as the telescope. He has found a book, printed in 1610, according to which Galileo had already directed his tube fitted with lenses to the observation of small near objects. The philosopher himself stated, shortly after this date, that he had been able to observe through a lens the movements of minute animals and their organs of sense. In a letter, written in 1614 to a Signor Tarde, he states that he has with his microscope "seen and observed flies as large as sheep, and how their bodies were covered with hairs, and they had sharp claws." The date usually assigned to the discovery of the microscope is 1621, and the invention is attributed to Cornelius Drebbel, a Dutchman; but according to M. Govi the date must be thrown back eleven years, and the credit of the first construction awarded to Galileo.

**MAPLE and CO., Manufacturers of DINING-ROOM FURNITURE.** The largest assortment to choose from, as well as the best possible value. Three more houses have just been added to this important department. Half a century's reputation.

**MAPLE and CO.'S NEW SPECIMEN DINING-ROOMS,** decorated and fully appointed with furniture in pollard oak, brown oak, Chippendale mahogany, antique carved oak, American walnut, and other woods, are now open to the public, and should be seen by all intending purchasers.

**THESE ROOMS** are not only helpful as showing the effect of the furniture when arranged in an apartment, but also most suggestive as regards decorative treatment, as well as a guide to the entire cost of furnishing in any selected style.



**THE SEVILLE LADY'S EASY CHAIR,** In Saddlebags of rich Persian design and colourings, mounted on velvet, £3 15s.

## DINING-ROOM FURNITURE.

**MAPLE and CO.** devote special attention to the production of high-class DINING-ROOM FURNITURE that will afford permanent satisfaction in wear. The numerous recommendations with which Messrs. Maple and Co. have been favoured by customers who have used the furniture for years is a pleasing testimony to the excellence of the articles.

**MAPLE and CO.—DINING-ROOM SUITES.**—The LICHFIELD SUITE, in solid oak, walnut, or mahogany, consisting of six small and two elbow chairs, in leather, dining table with patent screw, also Early English sideboard with plate glass back; and fitted with celloret, 16 guineas.

**MAPLE and CO.—DINING-ROOM SUITES.**—The STAFFORD SUITE, comprising six small chairs, two easy chairs in leather, telescope dining table, sideboard with plate glass back and celloret, and dinner wagon, in light or dark oak, walnut or ash; very substantial in character; 23 guineas.

## FURNITURE FOR EXPORTATION.

**VISITORS** as well as **MERCHANTS** are INVITED to INSPECT the largest FURNISHING ESTABLISHMENT in the world. Hundreds of Thousands of Pounds' worth of Furniture, Bedsteads, Carpets, Curtains, &c., all ready for immediate shipment. Having large space, all goods are packed on the premises by experienced packers—very essential when goods are for exportation so as to insure safe delivery. The reputation of half a century.

# MAPLE & CO

TOTTENHAM-COURT-ROAD, LONDON, W.

THE LARGEST AND MOST CONVENIENT  
FURNISHING ESTABLISHMENT  
IN THE WORLD.

## INDIAN CARPETS.

**INDIAN CARPETS AT IMPORTERS' PRICES.**—MAPLE and CO. receive all the Finest Qualities of INDIAN CARPETS direct from their Agents, and sell them at Importers' Prices, thus saving buyers of Indian Carpets at least two intermediate profits.

**MAPLE and CO.** have also a great number of really fine Indian Carpets, measuring about 12 ft. by 9 ft., which they are offering at the low price of 7 guineas, as well as a varied assortment of other sizes at proportionate prices.

**PERSIAN CARPETS AT IMPORTERS' PRICES.**—All these goods are bought by MAPLE and CO.'s Agents in Persia, and sold at Importers' Prices, thus saving purchasers of Persian Carpets at least two intermediate profits.

**TO BUYERS of ORIENTAL CARPETS.**—MAPLE and CO. offer exceptional facilities to buyers of ORIENTAL CARPETS. The goods are exhibited in ware-rooms, some of which are more than a hundred feet long, so that the very largest carpets can be fully displayed and minutely examined.

## TURKEY CARPETS.

**A TURKEY CARPET** is, above all others, the most suitable for the Dining-room, its agreeable warmth of colouring enhancing the effect of the furniture and decorations, and indicating alike the good taste and comfortable circumstances of its possessor.

**TURKEY CARPETS AT IMPORTERS' PRICES.**—MAPLE and CO. are not only the Largest Importers of TURKEY CARPETS, but, having a Branch House at Smyrna, with Agency at Ouchak, the centre of the weaving district, are able to exercise close supervision over the whole process of manufacture, which is the only way that excellence of colouring and workmanship can be guaranteed. In this way, Maple and Co. save Turkey Carpet buyers at least two intermediate profits.

## MAPLE and CO.—PARQUETERIE

**MAPLE and CO.—PARQUETERIE** FLOORING for Dining, Billiard, or Smoking Rooms; also for Ball-rooms, Public Halls, Vestibules, as well as for surrounds to central carpets. Maple and Co. are now showing all the New Designs and Combinations of Wood at Greatly Reduced Prices.

## THE SEVILLE SUITE IN SADDLEBAGS AND VELVET.



**THE SEVILLE SETTEE,** Persian Design and Coverings, mounted on velvet, £7 10s.

**MAPLE and CO., Upholsterers by Special Appointment to Her Majesty the Queen.** The reputation of half a century. Factories: Beaumont-place, Euston-road; Southampton-buildings, Liverpool-road; Park-street, Islington.

**HUNDREDS of THOUSANDS of POUNDS' WORTH of Manufactured GOODS** ready for immediate delivery. All Goods marked in plain figures for net cash—a system established 50 years.

MAPLE & CO., London, Paris, and Smyrna.

**MAPLE and CO., Upholsterers by Special Appointment to Her Majesty the Queen.** The system of business is as established fifty years ago—namely, small profits on large returns for net cash. Acres of show-rooms for the display of first-class manufactured furniture.

**MAPLE'S FURNISHING STORES** are the largest in the world, and one of the sights of London. Acres of show-rooms. The highest class of furniture, carpets, and curtain materials. Novelties every day from all parts of the globe. Half a century's reputation.

**MAPLE and CO., Timber Merchants and direct importers of the finest Woods.** Manufacturers of Dining-Room and other Furniture by steam power and improved machinery. Tottenham-court-road. Factories: Beaumont-place, Euston-road; Southampton-buildings; Liverpool-road; Park-street, Islington; &c.



**THE SEVILLE GENT'S EASY CHAIR,** In Saddlebags of rich Persian design and colourings, mounted on velvet, £5 10s.

## BED-ROOM SUITES.

500 IN STOCK.

**MAPLE and CO.—BED-ROOM SUITES.** The WHITBY SUITE, in solid ash or walnut, consisting of wardrobe with plate-glass door, toilet table with glass affixed, washstand with marble top and tile back, pedestal cupboard, and three chairs, £10 15s. Illustration free.

**MAPLE and CO.—BED-ROOM SUITES.** The SCARBOROUGH SUITE, in solid ash or walnut, including wardrobe with plate-glass doors, and new-shaped washstand, £12 15s.; or, with bedstead and spring bedding, £17 10s. Designs and full particulars free.

## MAPLE and CO.—BEDSTEADS.

**MAPLE and CO.** have seldom less than Ten Thousand BEDSTEADS in stock, comprising some 600 various patterns, in sizes from 2 ft. 6 in. to 5 ft. 6 in. wide, ready for immediate delivery—on the day of purchase, if desired. The disappointment and delay incident to choosing from designs only, where but a limited stock is kept, is thus avoided.

**POSTAL ORDER DEPARTMENT.** Messrs. MAPLE and CO. beg respectfully to state that this department is now so organised that they are fully prepared to execute and supply any article that can possibly be required in Furnishing, at the same price, if not less, than any other house in England. Patterns sent and quotations given free of charge.



# Fry's Pure Concentrated Cocoa.

This choice preparation of Cocoa makes a most delightful beverage for Breakfast or Supper. Being exceedingly nutritious, easily digested and assimilated, it forms a valuable food for Invalids and Children.

**HALF A TEA-SPOONFUL IS SUFFICIENT TO MAKE A CUP OF MOST DELICIOUS COCOA.**

To secure this article ask for "**FRY'S PURE CONCENTRATED COCOA.**"

38 Prize Medals awarded to J. S. FRY and SONS, BRISTOL, LONDON, and SYDNEY, N.S.W.

## MUSIC.

The tenth of the present series of Saturday afternoon concerts at the Crystal Palace—and the last of the year—took place on Dec. 15, when Dr. C. Hubert Parry's oratorio, "Judith," was performed. Having spoken of the work in detail, on the occasion of its production at the Birmingham Festival last August, and having noticed its repetition at the Novello Oratorio Concert at St. James's Hall on Dec. 6, slight mention of its performance at the Crystal Palace will suffice. The principal solo vocalists on this occasion were Miss Anna Williams, Madame Patey, Mr. B. McGuckin, and Mr. Brereton. As before, the several groups of choruses, with their varied dramatic character, proved especially effective. Dr. Mackenzie conducted the performance.

The third concert of the present season of the Royal Choral Society (and last of the year) took place at the Royal Albert Hall, on Dec. 15, when Sir Arthur Sullivan's dramatic cantata, "The Golden Legend," was performed. The great and widespread popularity which the work has obtained since its first production at the Leeds Festival of 1886 sufficiently attests the value of the composition and the prevailing good taste which recognises it. It is needless again to expatiate on merits that are now so generally known. The principal solo vocalists on Dec. 15 were Mesdames Nordica and Belle Cole, Mr. Lloyd, and Mr. Henschel.

The last of Mr. Henschel's London Symphony Concerts of the year took place recently. The programme, which contained no novelty, included a repetition of the "Suite," from Herr Grieg's characteristic music to "Peer Gynt," previously given at Mr. Henschel's first concert of the series.

The second of Herr Waldemar Meyer's grand orchestral concerts at St. James's Hall included Dr. Mackenzie's violin concerto, that by Beethoven, and a movement from one by Spohr, in each of which the concert-giver displayed special executive merits. A new overture by Dr. Stanford was produced; it is entitled "Queen of the Seas," and is a piece of "programme-music," composed for the centenary of the

defeat of the Spanish Armada. It contains some very spirited and effective orchestral writing, a strong contrast being obtained by the incidental use of a solemn old English psalm-tune. Other features of the concert call for no specific mention. Dr. Stanford conducted, with the exception of Dr. Mackenzie's concerto, which was directed by the composer.

The Heckmann quartet party gave the second concert of their present series at Princes' Hall recently, their programme on this occasion having comprised string quartets by great masters, in which the admirable ensemble of the executants was notably displayed. A feature of the concert was the excellent rendering, by Madame Haas and Herr Bellmann, of Beethoven's Sonata, for piano and violoncello, in D (Op. 102).

Simultaneously with the Heckmann concert, the third of Madame Essipoff's pianoforte recitals took place at Steinway Hall. The programme was of varied interest, drawn from composers of the past and present periods. Her performance of Schumann's Fantasia in C, and shorter pieces by modern composers, formed a brilliant display of executive skill.

M. Faleke (from Paris) gave a pianoforte recital at Steinway Hall, on Dec. 14, when he displayed great technical skill in the execution of a series of pieces, especially of those of the modern brilliant school.

Effective concerts have recently been given by the Guildhall School of Music, the Royal College of Music, and the Hyde Park Academy of Music; in each case the progress of the students having been satisfactorily demonstrated.

The Monday Popular Concerts at St. James's Hall are suspended for the usual Christmas interval; the Saturday afternoon performances associated with them being intermitted after the concert of Dec. 22. At the previous afternoon concert (on Dec. 15) Madame Néruda resumed her position as leading violinist after her recent indisposition. Miss Zimmermann was the pianist. At the last evening concert of the year—on Dec. 17—Brahms's charming "Gipsy-Songs" were repeated, and they were announced for repetition on Saturday afternoon, Dec. 22, again, with Madame Henschel, Miss Lina

Little, Mr. Shakespeare, and Mr. Henschel as vocalists; Miss Fanny Davies being the pianist at both concerts.

The approach of Christmas and the preparations for the entertainments and amusements which prevail at that festive season, cause the usual temporary subsidence of musical activity. Some of the principal serial concerts (as mentioned above) are suspended for a more or less brief period. Of the arrangements for the early weeks of the new year we must speak hereafter.

The earliest important Christmas performance of "The Messiah" was that of the second Novello Oratorio Concert of the series, at St. James's Hall, on Dec. 18.

The Carl Rosa Opera Company will begin its annual season at the Royal Court Theatre, Liverpool, on Dec. 31. The list of singers includes many well-known names, among them being those of Mesdames Georgina Burns and Julia Gaylord, Miss Fanny Moody, Mr. B. McGuckin, Mr. F. Celli, Mr. Leslie Crotty, besides several artists who will make their first appearance. The repertoire of the company now includes a large number of classical and popular operas, recent important additions being English versions of Meyerbeer's "Robert le Diable" and "L'Etoile du Nord," and Halévy's "La Juive." These, and Wagner's "Lohengrin," are among the approaching performances at Liverpool.

## MARRIAGE.

On Dec. 1, at St. Philip's, Earl's-Court, S.W., James Robert, only child of Mrs. Mahlah Addyes Scott, of 6, Cambridge-gate, and Watlinghope Manor, and Norbury, Salop, and Great Barr, Ware, to Lizzie, daughter of the late Mrs. Maurice, Pension Müller, Bonn, Germany.

## DEATHS.

On Dec. 2, at Ryhope Hall, in the county of Durham, John, the beloved husband of Eleanor Robs., aged 76.

On Nov. 16, at her residence, Rose Hill, Bowdon, Cheshire, Margaret Bower, eldest daughter of the late Major Bower, of High Grove, Chendale, Cheshire, formerly of the Breck, near Liverpool.

\* The charge for the insertion of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, is Five Shillings.

## OLYMPIA. — WINTER EXHIBITION.

PAIR OF ALL NATIONS AND CHRISTMAS REVELS. Open Daily, 11 a.m. to 10.30 p.m. ADMISSION ONE SHILLING. Children 6d. GRAND CHRISTMAS FAIR. Toys of all Nations. The Turkish Bazaar. The Divan and Opium Den. MARIONETTES. MINSTRELS. PAUL MARTINETTI and Pantomime Company. A GIGANTIC CHRISTMAS TREE. Professor Ward, Dr. Holden & Co. PROMENADE CONCERTS, at Eight, EVERY EVENING. CHRISTMAS EVE, THE MESSIAH. Increased Band and Full Chorus.

BOXING DAY. SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS. Omnibuses and Train services from all parts of London to Addison-road. Ask for cheap Railway Admission Tickets.

MR. RICHARD MANSFIELD will OPEN his SEASON at the GLOBE THEATRE, SATURDAY EVENING, DEC. 22, in PRINCE KARL, at 8.45, with New Scenery and New Dresses. PRINCE KARL will be preceded, at Eight precisely, by EDITHA'S BURGLAR. Mr. Lionel Brough as the Burglar. Box plan, now open.—GLOBE THEATRE.

MONTE CARLO.—Hôtel Victoria. Specially recommended to English families. All modern comforts; large gardens; lawn tennis; superb view of Sea and Town. Climatic position. 150 rooms. Table-d'hôte. Billiard and bath rooms. REY BROTHERS, Proprietors.

THE ARGOSY.—FEATHERSTON'S STORY, by JOHNNY LUDLOW (Mrs. Henry Wood), commences in THE ARGOSY for JANUARY. Now ready.

Now ready, THE ARGOSY for JANUARY.

- CONTENTS:
1. THE VILLAGE BLACKSMITH. A New Serial Story. Chap. 1. The Forge. Chap. 2. Mr. Ryan Tompest takes the Chair. Chap. 3. Mrs. Carter at Home. Illustrated by William Small.
  2. FEATHERSTON'S STORY. By Johnny Ludlow (Mrs. Henry Wood).
  3. GUSTAVO BECQUER. By Miss Betham-Edwards.
  4. ON BOARD THE BATAVIA. By Charles W. Wood, F.R.G.S. With Seven Illustrations.
  5. A BIRTHDAY. By George Cotterell.
  6. LATIMER'S NOVEL.
  7. "THE STUFF THAT DREAMS ARE MADE OF."
  8. HOW LOW ROLAND MET HIS WIFE.
  9. NEW YEAR'S DAY. SIXPENCE MONTHLY.

THE ARGOSY. THE VILLAGE BLACKSMITH, a New Serial Story. Illustrated by W. Small, commences in THE ARGOSY for JANUARY. Now ready.

RICHARD BENTLEY and SON, 8, New Burlington-street, W.

## MACMILLAN'S MAGAZINE.

- For JANUARY. Price 1s.
- CONTENTS:
- I. MAROONED. By W. Clark Russell. Chaps. VII.—IX.
  - II. A PRACTICAL PHILANTHROPIST AND HIS WORK. By Dr. Knight.
  - III. DR. JOHNSON'S FAVOURITES.
  - IV. THE INDIAN IN CANADA. By W. Macdonald Oxley.
  - V. A STORY OF CHIOS. By Mrs. Lynch.
  - VI. THE BLOODY DOCTOR. By Andrew Lang.
  - VII. THE PRACTICE OF LETTERS.
  - VIII. SHAKESPEARE'S RELIGION AND POLITICS. By G. Aldwin Smith.
- MACMILLAN and Co., London.

## THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED

- MAGAZINE for JANUARY. Price 6d.; by post, 8d.; contains:—
- I. THE VIRGIN AND CHILD. After Lorenzo di Credi.
  - II. THE HOUSE OF THE WOLF. By Stanley J. Weyman.
  - III. GLIMPSES OF OLD ENGLISH HOMES: VI. Berkeley Castle. By Elizabeth Balch.
  - IV. THE OLD SERGEANT. By Archibald Forbes.
  - V. GWALIOR. By Hon. Lewis Wingfield.
  - VI. LONDON MODELS. By Oscar Wilde.
  - VII. SANT' ILARIO. By F. Marion Crawford.
  - VIII. ET CETERA. By H. D. Traill.
- MACMILLAN and Co., London.

CHEAP EDITION OF MISS BRADDON'S NOVELS. Price 2s., picture cover; 2s. 6d., cloth gilt.

LIKE AND UNLIKE. A Novel. By the Author of "Lady Audley's Secret," "Vixen," &c. "Like and Unlike" is by far the most effective of Miss Braddon's stories.—The Times.

London: SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, and Co.

AUTHOR'S AUTOGRAPH EDITION OF MISS BRADDON'S NOVELS. Price 2s. 6d., cloth gilt.

MISS BRADDON'S NOVELS. Most acceptable Christmas present; welcome everywhere. London: SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, and Co.

APPROVED BY THE SCIENCE AND ART DEPARTMENT. Just published, in Four Books, 4d. each, or complete in One Vol., cloth, 2s. 6d.

## FREEHAND DRAWING FOR CHILDREN.

Containing sixty-eight examples selected from Domestic and Common Objects, Tools, Toys, and Games familiar to every child, with full instructions and paper for copying. Produced under the active superintendence of E. J. POYNTER, R.A.

BLACKIE and SON, 49 and 50, Old Bailey.

SIMS REEVES: His Life. By HIMSELF.

"The book of the season."—Vienna News. 1 vol., demy 8vo, 10s. 6d. LONDON MUSIC PUBLISHING COMPANY (Limited), 34, Great Marlborough-street, W.

## LEANNESS or FATNESS.

The investigations of a German Physician of deep scientific research in reducing corpulency without the slightest danger have led to the further discovery of a means of putting flesh on thin persons and general development of figure, except in local atrophy. Either pamphlet in English free for one stamp—state if fat or lean. Manager, Chomberg Institute, 113, Regent-st., London, W.

## TO THE QUEEN.

FRODSHAM'S NEW WATCH, Silver, £5. Gold, £15.

THE BEST, STRONGEST, AND MOST DURABLE WATCH IN THE WORLD.

Estd. 1796. Estd. 1796.

Watches made to order from £5 to £250. Our NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE SENT FREE ON APPLICATION.

ENGLISH THREE-QUARTER KEYLESS LEVER, COMPENSATION BALANCE, RUBY JEWELLED.

Manufacture and only Address: C. E. FRODSHAM, Ltd., 31, Gracechurch-st., London, E.C.

Just published, 2s. 6d., post-free,

TUMOURS OF THE BREAST, AND THEIR TREATMENT AND CURE BY MEDICINES.

By J. COMPTON BURNETT, M.D.

J. Epps and Co., 150, Piccadilly; and 48, Threadneedle-street.

1s., post-free,

COLD-CATCHING, COLD-PREVENTING, COLD-CURING.

By JOHN H. CLARKE, M.D.

JAMES EPPS and Co., 170, Piccadilly; and 48, Threadneedle-st.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

YOUR Income can still be Increased £2 to £10 per week. See "Trade, Finance, and Recreation," of all News-vendors or Railway Bookstalls; or post-free, 2d., 35, Mark-lane, London.

Eleventh Edition, 1s.; post-free, 12 stamps.

THE HUMAN HAIR: Why it Falls Off or Turns Grey, and the Remedy. By PROFESSOR HARLEY PARKER. Published by E. MILLS, 21, Clarendon-st., S.W. "Every body should read this little book."—Scotsman.

"THERE IS UNQUESTIONABLY" no

better remedy in the whole world for all cough and throat troubles than KEATING'S LOZENGES—any medical man will assure you of this fact. Relief is speedy; they contain no strong-acting, but only simple, drugs; the most delicate can take them. Sold everywhere, in 134d. Tins.

## BALLYHOOLEY WHISKEY. (REGD.)

Wholesale and Export of J. and J. VICKERS and CO., Limited, LONDON & DUBLIN.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER'S LINEN COLLARS AND CUFFS.

COLLARS: Ladies' 3-fold, from 3s. 6d. per doz. Gent's 4-fold, from 4s. 11d. per doz.

CUFFS: For Ladies, Gentlemen, and Children, from 5s. 11d. per doz.

Price-Lists and Samples, post-free.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, BELFAST.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER'S LINEN COLLARS AND CUFFS.

COLLARS: Ladies' 3-fold, from 3s. 6d. per doz. Gent's 4-fold, from 4s. 11d. per doz.

CUFFS: For Ladies, Gentlemen, and Children, from 5s. 11d. per doz.

Price-Lists and Samples, post-free.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, BELFAST.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER'S LINEN COLLARS AND CUFFS.

COLLARS: Ladies' 3-fold, from 3s. 6d. per doz. Gent's 4-fold, from 4s. 11d. per doz.

CUFFS: For Ladies, Gentlemen, and Children, from 5s. 11d. per doz.

Price-Lists and Samples, post-free.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, BELFAST.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER'S LINEN COLLARS AND CUFFS.

COLLARS: Ladies' 3-fold, from 3s. 6d. per doz. Gent's 4-fold, from 4s. 11d. per doz.

CUFFS: For Ladies, Gentlemen, and Children, from 5s. 11d. per doz.

Price-Lists and Samples, post-free.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, BELFAST.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER'S LINEN COLLARS AND CUFFS.

COLLARS: Ladies' 3-fold, from 3s. 6d. per doz. Gent's 4-fold, from 4s. 11d. per doz.

CUFFS: For Ladies, Gentlemen, and Children, from 5s. 11d. per doz.

Price-Lists and Samples, post-free.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, BELFAST.

## DRESS SHIRTS. — FORD'S EUREKA SHIRTS.

"The most perfect fitting made."—Observer. Gentlemen desirous of purchasing Shirts of the best quality should try FORD'S EUREKA, 30s., 40s., 45s. half-dozen.

## DRESS SHIRTS. — FORD'S EUREKA SHIRTS.

Special to Measure. Illustrated Self-measure post-free. R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.

## DRESS SHIRTS. — FORD'S EUREKA DRESS SHIRTS.

Sixteen different sizes. In the Finest Linen. 5s. 6d., 7s. 6d., 9s. 6d.

## DRESS SHIRTS. — FORD'S NEW RIBBED PIQUE.

In Sixteen Sizes, 5s. 6d., 7s. 6d., 9s. 6d. each. Each in a Box, by Parcel Post free. R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.

## OLD SHIRTS Refronted, Wrist and Collar

Banded, fine linen, three for 6s., Superior, 7s. 6d.; Extra Fine, 9s. Send three (not less) with cash. Returned ready for use, carriage paid.—R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.

## EGIDIUS.—The only FLANNEL SHIRTS

that never shrink in washing, notwithstanding 100 times. Elastic, soft as silk, 8s. 6d., 10s. 6d., 13s. 6d. Carriage free. Write for Patterns and Self-measure to R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.

## EGIDIUS.—GENTLEMEN'S UNDER-VESTS.

Winter weight, 32 to 48 inches chest; Pants to match, 32 to 52 waist. Vests, 4s. 6d. to 6s. 9d. each; Pants, 5s. 6d. to 8s. 6d.; Half-Hose, 3s. 6d., 7s. 6d., 9s. 6d. the half-dozen. Self-measure and patterns free from the Sole Makers, R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.

Now ready, at all the Bookstalls and of all Booksellers, &c., price 2s. 6d.; by post, 2s. 9d.

## PARIS ILLUSTRÉ CHRISTMAS NUMBER.

This grand Number (English Edition) contains Two splendid Double-page Coloured Plates, in addition to Six Pages of Coloured Illustrations by A. De Neuville, Geoffroy, Pott, &c. Also Fourteen Pages Illustrated in Black and White, the Text contributed by Judith Gautier, Girardin, and other distinguished authors. The whole of this beautiful and artistic Number is executed by Messrs. Goupil and Co., of Paris.

"Paris Illustré" (English Edition) is issued Weekly, price 9d.; by post, 10d.

THE INTERNATIONAL NEWS COMPANY, Bream's-buildings, Chancery-lane, London; and New York.

## WALKER'S CRYSTAL CASE WATCHES.

An Illustrated Catalogue of Watches and Clocks at reduced prices sent free on application to JOHN WALKER, 77, Cornhill; and 230, Regent-street.

## DISREGARDED DEFECTS OF DEVELOPMENT IN RELATION TO THE CURVES OF THE SPINE.

By T. W. NUNN, F.R.C.S. London: J. BUMPUS, Oxford-street. Price One Shilling.

## THE COLONIAL COLLEGE and TRAINING FARMS (Limited).

HOLLESLEY BAY, SUFFOLK. For the Training of youths for Colonial life. The College owns and farms a fine seaside estate of 1300 acres. Prospectus on application to the Resident-Director.

Prospectus on application to the Resident-Director.

Prospectus on application to the Resident-Director.

Prospectus on application to the Resident-Director.

Prospectus on application to the Resident-Director.

Prospectus on application to the Resident-Director.

Prospectus on application to the Resident-Director.

Prospectus on application to the Resident-Director.

Prospectus on application to the Resident-Director.

Prospectus on application to the Resident-Director.

Prospectus on application to the Resident-Director.

Prospectus on application to the Resident-Director.

Prospectus on application to the Resident-Director.

Prospectus on application to the Resident-Director.

Prospectus on application to the Resident-Director.

Prospectus on application to the Resident-Director.

Prospectus on application to the Resident-Director.

Prospectus on application to the Resident-Director.

Prospectus on application to the Resident-Director.

Prospectus on application to the Resident-Director.

Prospectus on application to the Resident-Director.

Prospectus on application to the Resident-Director.

Prospectus on application to the Resident-Director.

Prospectus on application to the Resident-Director.

Prospectus on application to the Resident-Director.

Prospectus on application to the Resident-Director.

Prospectus on application to the Resident-Director.

Prospectus on application to the Resident-Director.

Prospectus on application to the Resident-Director.

Prospectus on application to the Resident-Director.

Prospectus on application to the Resident-Director.

Prospectus on application to the Resident-Director.

Prospectus on application to the Resident-Director.

Prospectus on application to the Resident-Director.

Prospectus on application to the Resident-Director.

Prospectus on application to the Resident-Director.

Prospectus on application to the Resident-Director.

Prospectus on application to the Resident-Director.

Prospectus on application to the Resident-Director.

Prospectus on application to the Resident-Director.

Prospectus on application to the Resident-Director.

Prospectus on application to the Resident-Director.

Prospectus on application to the Resident-Director.

## BRIDAL BOUQUET BLOOM

By a single application, requiring but a moment of time, it imparts exquisite Beauty to the FACE, NECK, ARMS, and HANDS. It removes Tan, Freckles, Sunburn, and all roughness and blemishes. 3s. 6d. per Bottle. Sent, Carriage Paid, to any address on receipt of above amount, at the Wholesale Dépôt, 114 and 116, Southampton-row, London, W.C.

By a single application, requiring but a moment of time, it imparts exquisite Beauty to the FACE, NECK, ARMS, and HANDS. It removes Tan, Freckles, Sunburn, and all roughness and blemishes. 3s. 6d. per Bottle. Sent, Carriage Paid, to any address on receipt of above amount, at the Wholesale Dépôt, 114 and 116, Southampton-row, London, W.C.

By a single application, requiring but a moment of time, it imparts exquisite Beauty to the FACE, NECK, ARMS, and HANDS. It removes Tan, Freckles, Sunburn, and all roughness and blemishes. 3s. 6d. per Bottle. Sent, Carriage Paid, to any address on receipt of above amount, at the Wholesale Dépôt, 114 and 116, Southampton-row, London, W.C.

By a single application, requiring but a moment of time, it imparts exquisite Beauty to the FACE, NECK, ARMS, and HANDS. It removes Tan, Freckles, Sunburn, and all roughness and blemishes. 3s. 6d. per Bottle. Sent, Carriage Paid, to any address on receipt of above amount, at the Wholesale Dépôt, 114 and 116, Southampton-row, London, W.C.

By a single application, requiring but a moment of time, it imparts exquisite Beauty to the FACE, NECK, ARMS, and HANDS. It removes Tan, Freckles, Sunburn, and all roughness and blemishes. 3s. 6d. per Bottle. Sent, Carriage Paid, to any address on receipt of above amount, at the Wholesale Dépôt, 114 and 116, Southampton-row, London, W.C.

By a single application, requiring but a moment of time, it imparts exquisite Beauty to the FACE, NECK, ARMS, and HANDS. It removes Tan, Freckles, Sunburn, and all roughness and blemishes. 3s. 6d. per Bottle. Sent, Carriage Paid, to any address on receipt of above amount, at the Wholesale Dépôt, 114 and 116, Southampton-row, London, W.C.

By a single application, requiring but a moment of time, it imparts exquisite Beauty to the FACE, NECK, ARMS, and HANDS. It removes Tan, Freckles, Sunburn, and all roughness and blemishes. 3s. 6d. per Bottle. Sent, Carriage Paid, to any address on receipt of above amount, at the Wholesale Dépôt, 114 and 116, Southampton-row, London, W.C.

By a single application, requiring but a moment of time, it imparts exquisite Beauty to the FACE, NECK, ARMS, and HANDS. It removes Tan, Freckles, Sunburn, and all roughness and blemishes. 3s. 6d. per Bottle. Sent, Carriage Paid, to any address on receipt of above amount, at the Wholesale Dépôt, 114 and 116, Southampton-row, London, W.C.

## BOOKS FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

Folio, hand-made paper, rough edges, bound in vellum, with music volume bound to match, price Four Guineas complete. Edition restricted to 250 copies, of which only a limited number remains.

**ECHOES OF HELLAS**: The Tale of Troy and the Story of Orestes. Decorated with Eighty-two designs in black and red by Walter Crane, including reproductions of Drawings and Paintings by Sir Frederick Leighton, E. J. Poynter, R. A., G. F. Watts, R. A., and others. The text in English, with an introduction on the poetry of Homer and Eschylus, and descriptive sonnets by Professor G. C. Warr, M.A. The original music for harp or piano and voice composed expressly by Otto Goldschmidt, Malcolm Lawson, Walter Parratt, and Dr. W. H. Monk, forms the second volume. Viewed as a piece of consistent decoration, this work is probably the most artistic thing which a modern English artist has produced. —Universal Review.

**RIP VAN WINKLE**. By WASHINGTON IRVING. Illustrated with Original Etchings by Thomas Goodman. Decorated cover, tied with blue silk ribbon, price 2s. 6d.

"An attractive edition. The etchings have an old-fashioned quaintness that well suits their subject." —Scotsman.

New Work by the Author of "Elocution, Voice and Gesture."

**GARRY'S ELOCUTIONIST**. Selections in Prose and Verse, adapted from the most popular works of the day, for Recitations and Reading. Edited, with introduction, by RUPERT GARRY, F.L.S.A. Crown 8vo, cloth, pp. xvi., 248, price 2s.

"A well-chosen selection of pieces for recitation, edited with a brief and pointed introduction of practical purport." —Scotsman.

"Mr. Garry has spared neither pains nor expense to make it a valuable collection." —Morning Post.

"Above the level of collections of a similar character." —Bazaar.

"One of the best selections of pieces suitable for recitation we have seen. The book will be welcome." —Sheffield Telegraph.

A New Decorated Birth-day Book.

**BUTTERFLY BIRTH-DAY BOOK**. Every page decorated with Designs of Butterflies in the rich and glowing natural colours; with Selections from the Poets. Cloth extra, 2s. 6d.; limp French morocco, gilt edges, 3s. "Exquisitely finished, and quite a gem in its way." —Queen.

By the Author of "Bible Forget-me-nots."

**THE GOLDEN SCEPTRE**. New Volume of the Speedwell Series of Miniature Text-Books. Every page decorated in Gold and Colours with Emblematic Designs. Cloth, 1s.; French morocco, 2s.

"Exceedingly dainty little volume, tastefully bound, and beautifully printed in gold, with artistic decorations in gold and colours." —Scotsman.

New Edition, the Half-title bearing Seasonable Wishes.

**SILVER AND GOLDEN BELLS**: A Text-Book. By the Author of "Bible Forget-me-nots." The pages are interspersed with Twelve Full-page Illustrations, in Sepia, of famous Church and Cathedral Towers. Cloth, 1s.

**MARCUS WARD'S COLOURED PICTURE BOOKS**.

"These truly and unaffectedly aesthetic publications, for which Messrs. Marcus Ward enjoy a well-deserved reputation." —Daily Telegraph.

**YOUNG MAIDS AND OLD CHINA**.

Dainty Drawings, by J. G. SOWERBY, reproduced in exquisite style in full scale of colours, with Original Poems by FRANCIS W. BOURDILLON. Small 4to, 32 pp., treble thick paper, in charming binding appropriate to the title, decorated boards, price 3s. 6d.; cloth extra, gilt edges, price 5s.

"Such a dainty work." —Punch.

"The paintings are quaint and pretty." —Saturday Review.

**THREE OLD FRIENDS**. These Three

well-known Nursery Stories — "Three Blind Mice," "Three Little Kittens," "The Old Woman who Lived in a Shoe." Illustrated in Gold and Colours by Edward Caldwell. Small 4to, 32 pp., decorated boards, price 2s. 6d.

"Illustrated very cleverly." —Saturday Review.

"Depicted with much humour." —Liverpool Mercury.

**LITTLE BOY BLUE**. A Collection of

Familiar Nursery Rhymes, fully illustrated in Colours. Small 4to, 32 pp., decorated boards, price 2s. 6d.

"Very attractive in its colour and the touches of humour which give point to the rhymes." —Leeds Mercury.

**IMPS**. Humorous Sketches in Monotint,

illustrating the Fun, Frolic, and Mischief of Children. By CATHERINE SETON FLINT. Square 8vo, 24 pp., decorated boards, price 2s.

"Will prove a most fascinating little book to all 'Imps.'" —Saturday Review.

**BY THE SEA**. Selections from our best-

known Poets who have found inspiration By "the Sea." With numerous Illustrations in Colours, and decorated with Seaweed, Initial Letters, &c. 16 pp., in paper cover, appropriately decorated, price 1s.

In it are many marine treasures, both poetical and pictorial." —Sheffield Telegraph.

**BUTTERCUPS AND DAISIES**. A Selection

of Poems interesting to Young Folks, with Illustrations of Happy Faces and Summer Landscapes. 24 pp., in paper cover, gilt edges, price 1s.

"A bright little booklet charmingly illustrated." —Liverpool Mercury.

**CHRISTMAS GREETING VOLUMES**.

"Examples of illumination and printing in colour and gold that are very agreeable to the eye, both within and out." —Saturday Review.

**HERALD ANGELS**: A Medieval Booklet.

Exquisite Reproductions of Ten Designs of Angels after Fra Angelico. Christmas Anthems and Hymns illuminated in gold and colours. Rough, hand-made paper cover, decorated with a special design in gold, and tied with silver braid. Large 8vo, in neat box, price 2s.; watered silk, 3s. 6d.

**CHRISTMAS CAROLS**. Each with delicate

Monochrome Illustrations. 16 pp. gilt edges, in hand-made paper covers, rough edges, with suitable designs, and tied with silver braid; each in neat box, with greeting inside, price 1s. each; also in silk, 2s. each.

1. THE FIRST NOWELL.

2. MOTHER AND CHILD. "When I view the mother holding."

3. BELLS ACROSS THE SNOW. By Frances Ridley Havergal.

**SONGS AND LYRICS FOR LAND AND**

**SEA**. Each Booklet copiously illustrated in Colours and the pages of letterpress artistically decorated, 16 pp., in decorated cover, gilt edges and tied with golden braid, price 1s.

1. HOME.

2. A LIFE ON THE OCEAN WAVE.

3. O'ER HILL AND DALE.

**SHAKSPEARE SOUVENIR**. A Selection of

Shakspeare's Sonnets and Songs in decorated gold borders, and with delicate figure drawings in sepia of Elizabethan gallants. Rough hand-made paper cover, with suitable design, gilt edges, and tied with silver braid, in neat box, with greeting inside, price 1s.; also in silk, price 2s.

**SIR ROGER DE COVERLEY**. A Companion

to the above. A Selection from the Essays in the "Spectator." In neat box, with greeting inside, price 1s.; also in silk, 2s.

**PSALMS AND HYMNS**. Charming

decorated with Sketches appropriate to the Text. 16 pp., in decorated covers, tied with silk, price 6d.

1. THE 23rd PSALM.

2. THE MORNING HYMN.

3. THE 121st PSALM.

4. THE EVENING HYMN.

By the Artist of "Three Blind Mice."

**THE OLD WOMAN WHO LIVED IN A SHOE**: A New Version of the Old Story uniquely illustrated, with the Words set to Music, price 1s.

**THE FLORAL ALPHABET**: An Exquisite

Gift-Book for Young Children. Each page contains a Capital and Small Letter, with blossom or flower in colours. Decorated paper cover, coloured edges, price 6d.

**UPS AND DOWNS IN THE RACE-COURSE**

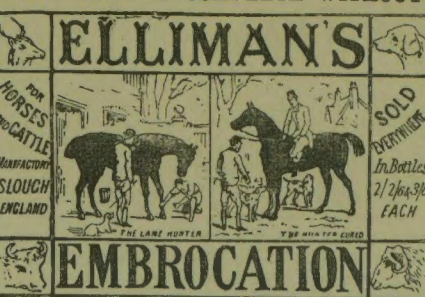
OF LIFE. Fully illustrated in Colours. Verses by SAMUEL K. COWAN, M.A. Price 6d.

Of all Booksellers, Stationers, and Fancy Dealers.

Wholesale only of

MARCUS WARD and Co., Ltd., London, Belfast, and New York.

## NO STABLE IS COMPLETE WITHOUT



FOR SPRAINS, CURBS, AND SPLINTS WHEN FORMING.  
FOR OVER-REACHES, CHAPPED HEELS, WIND GALLS.  
FOR RHEUMATISM IN HORSES.  
FOR SORE THROATS AND INFLUENZA.  
FOR BROKEN KNEES, BRUISES, CAPPED HOCKS.  
FOR SORE SHOULDERS, SORE BACKS.  
FOR SPRAINS, CUTS, BRUISES IN DOGS.

"Five years, and think it an excellent remedy."  
"Yours truly, FRED SWINDELL,  
"Master of the Puckeridge Hounds."

## ELLIMAN'S ROYAL EMBROCATION

Sold by Chemists and Saddlers. Price 2s., 2s. 6d., 3s. 6d.  
Prepared only by ELLIMAN, SONS, & CO., Slough, Eng.

**ELLIMAN'S UNIVERSAL EMBROCATION.**

FOR

**RHEUMATISM, LUMBAGO, SPRAINS.**

**UNIVERSAL ELLIMAN'S EMBROCATION**

**BRUISES, CHEST COLDS, SORE THROAT from COLD, STIFFNESS.**

Prepared only by ELLIMAN, SONS & Co, Slough, Eng.

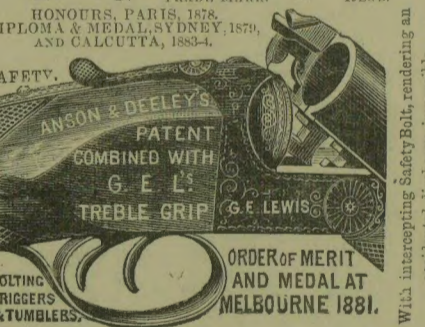
## CHEQUE BANK, Limited. Established 1873.

Cheques available as remittances to all parts of the world.  
4, WATERLOO-PLACE, PALL-MALL.  
3, GEORGE-YARD, LOMBARD-STREET, CITY.

## NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE to July, 1888, now ready.

"THE GUN OF THE PERIOD."

HONOURS, PARIS 1875.  
DIPLOMA & MEDAL, SYDNEY 1879,  
AND CALCUTTA, 1884.



## G. E. LEWIS'S TREBLE GRIP, combined

with Anson and Deeley's Locking, Cocking, and Automatic Safety Bolt, is the most perfect weapon ever placed in the hands of the sportsman. The opening of this gun cocks it, and bolts the triggers and tumblers automatically. Prices from 20 to 40 guineas. A special plain quality, £10. Express Rifles, from 12 guineas. "The Gun of the Period," wherever shown, has always taken honours. Why buy from Dealers when you can buy it at half the price from the Maker? Any gun sent on approval on receipt of P.O.O., and remittance returned if, on receipt, it is not satisfactory. Target trial allowed. A choice of 200 guns, rifles, and revolvers, embracing every novelty in the trade. —G. E. LEWIS, Gun Maker, 32 and 33, Lower Love-day-street, Birmingham. Estab. 1850.

## HIERATICA — THE BEST MATERIAL FOR NOTE PAPER.

THE ANCIENT WRITING PAPER OF THE PRIESTS.

Hard and Smooth Surface, delightful to write upon.

For Private Correspondence. Five Quires, Note size, 1s.

Court Envelopes. 1s. per 100.

Thin for Foreign Correspondence, Ruled, Five Quires, 1s. Envelopes, 1s. 100.

For Sermons, Ruled or Plain. Five Quires, 1s. 6d.

Each Sheet bears the Water-mark "Hieratica." Reject Imitations.

Of all Stationers. Insist on having "Hieratica"; or send stamps to

HIERATICA WORKS, 68, Upper Thames-street, London, E.C.

Samples Free. Parcels Carriage Paid.

USED BY HER MAJESTY'S SERVANTS.

Gold Medals and Diplomas of Merit at all Exhibitions.

**Needham's Polishing Paste**

"THE FAVOURITE."

TRADE MARK

The reputation of nearly a Century as the most reliable preparation for Cleaning and Brilliantly Polishing BRASS, COPPER, TIN, BRITANNIA METAL, PLATINOID, &c.

Sold Everywhere, in 6d. and 1s. Pots, 2d. and 1d. Tins, and 1d. Cardboard Boxes.

Inventors and Sole Manufacturers, JOSEPH PICKERING & SONS, Sheffield.

London Wholesale Dépôt—ST. GEORGE'S HOUSE, EASTCHEAP, E.C.

## M O N T E C A R L O .

The Administration of the Society of the

**BATHS OF MONACO**

have the honour to announce the following arrangements made by them for the

**THEATRICAL REPRESENTATIONS, 1888-9:**

**JANUARY.**

Tuesday, 8th—Saturday, 12th.

MIRVILLE.

Messieurs Delaquerrière, Soulaux, Degraive.

Tuesday, 15th—Saturday, 19th.

PHILÉMON ET BAUCIS.

Messieurs Delaquerrière, Soulaux, Degraive.

Tuesday, 22nd—Saturday, 26th.

LE CAID.

Messieurs Delaquerrière, Soulaux, Degraive.

Tuesday, 29th.

MIGNON.

Messieurs Delaquerrière, Soulaux, Degraive.

Tuesday, 5th—Saturday, 9th.

FAUST.

Messieurs Delaquerrière, Soulaux, Degraive.

Tuesday, 12th—Saturday, 16th.

LES PECHEURS DE PERLES.

Messieurs Delaquerrière, Soulaux, Degraive.

Tuesday, 19th—Saturday, 23rd.

RIGOLETTO.

Messieurs Delaquerrière, Soulaux, Degraive.

Tuesday, 26th.

LES DRAGONS DE VILLARS.

Messieurs Delaquerrière, Soulaux, Degraive.

Tuesday, 30th.

MARCH.

Saturday, 2nd.

LES DRAGONS DE VILLARS.

Messieurs Delaquerrière, Soulaux, Degraive.

Thursday, 7th—Saturday, 9th.

CARMEN.

Messieurs Delaquerrière, Soulaux, Degraive.

Tuesday, 12th—Saturday, 16th.

MANON.

Messieurs Delaquerrière, Soulaux, Degraive.

Tuesday, 19th—Saturday, 23rd.

ROMÉO ET JULIETTE.

Messieurs Delaquerrière, Soulaux, Degraive.

Tuesday, 26th—Saturday, 30th.

LE ROI DYS.

Messieurs Delaquerrière, Soulaux, Degraive.

There will be a divertissement by the CORPS DE BALLET at each representation.

**TWENTY GRAND CONCERTS OF ANCIENT and MODERN MUSIC**, every Thursday at 2.30, commenced Nov. 22.

ORDINARY CONCERTS on other days, morning and evening, by the renowned Orchestra of Sixty Performers.

**THE "TIR AUX PIGEONS."**

These Matches opened on Dec. 11, and will be continued Dec. 22, 24, 26, 31, Jan. 5, 8, 10, and 12, 1889.

**GRAND INTERNATIONAL CONCOURSE.**

Jan. 14, 16, 18, 19, 21, 23, 25, 26, and 28.

**THE THIRD TRIENNIAL CHAMPIONSHIP.**

An object of art and 5000 francs added to 200 francs entrance.

The Second Series of Fifteen Matches begins on Jan. 31, and extends to March 5.

**GRAND PRIX DE CLOTURE.**

March 7 and 8, an object of art and 2000 francs added to 100 francs entrance. Further particulars of Mr. Blondin.

**CASTELLAMARE**—Hôtel Quisisana.

DONBRAND CANNALE, who escaped destruction by the fall of the Hotel Piccola Sentinella at Casamicciola, from the earthquake, hope to see the old clients at Castellamare.

**LUCERNE**—Hôtels Schweizerhof and

Lucernerhof. An extra floor and two new lifts added to the Schweizerhof. The electric light is supplied in the 500 rooms; no charge for lighting or service.

HAUSER FRERES, Proprietors.

**THE MATRIMONIAL HERALD** and

FASHIONABLE MARRIAGE GAZETTE is the original and only recognised medium for High-class Introductions

The largest and most successful Matrimonial Agency in the World. Price 3d.; in envelope, 4d. Address, Editor,

40, Lamb's Conduit-street, London, W.C.

**ROBINSON and CLEAVER'S**

**CAMBRIC POCKET**

**HANDKERCHIEFS.**

Samples and Price-Lists, post-free.

Children's .. 1/3 Remstitched

Ladies' .. 2/4 Ladies' .. 2/11

Gent's .. 3/6 Gent's .. 4/11

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, BELFAST.

**CORPULENCY.**

Recipe and notes how to harmlessly, effectually, and rapidly cure Obesity without semi-starvation dietary, &c. "Sunday Times" says:—"Mr. Russell's aim is to eradicate, to cure the disease, and that his treatment is the true one seems beyond all doubt. The medicine he prescribes does not lower but builds up and tones the system." Book, 116 pages (8 stamps).

F. C. RUSSELL, Woburn House,

27, Store-street, Bedford-square, London, W.C.

**SYMINGTON'S**

**PEA GOLD**

**FLOUR. MEDAL**

Which makes Pea Soup in a few minutes. Most easily Digested. Sold in Packets and Tins.

Sold by all Grocers. Export Agent: J. T. MORTON, LONDON.

## FOR XMAS &amp; NEW YEAR'S GIFTS

Nothing is more suitable than ARBENZ'S Celebrated

**MANDARIN RAZORS,**

AND HIS UNIVERSALLY APPRECIATED

**GEM AIR GUNS.**

Innumerable Testimonials pronounce the former to be the best, most reliable, easiest, and cheapest high-class Razors known. They are fully warranted, and will give perfect satisfaction. ARBENZ'S GEM AIR-GUNS have, like most good things, been followed by imitations which, for extra profit, are offered by some dealers as the original article. Persons wishing to purchase really reliable, powerful, effective, and well-made Gem Air Guns should insist upon having those marked with a Swiss Cross thus . They may be had at the same prices as the vilest imitations made, through any respectable dealer, or direct where unobtainable otherwise. Insist upon having with every gun my descriptive circulars, giving full particulars, instructions for use, retail prices, &c. T. A. ARBENZ, 107 and 108, Great Charles-street, Birmingham.

**MELLIN'S**

**FOOD.**

FOR INFANTS AND INVALIDS.

"They fit perfectly, and are far superior to all the other Corsets I have tried."—Signed, MARIE ROZE.

**THE Y & N**

**PATENT**

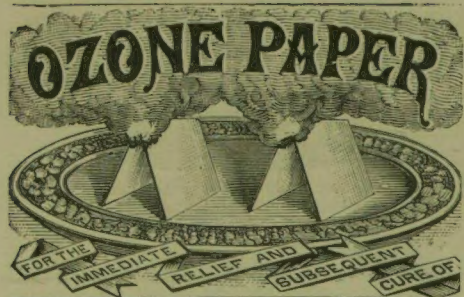
**DIAGONAL SEAM CORSET.**

Will not split in the Seams nor tear in the Fabric. Exquisite Model, Perfect Comfort, Guaranteed Wear. Beware of worthless imitations. Every genuine Y & N Corset is stamped "Y & N Patent Diagonal Seam Corset, No. 116," in oval. THREE GOLD MEDALS! Sold by all Drapers and Ladies' Outfitters.

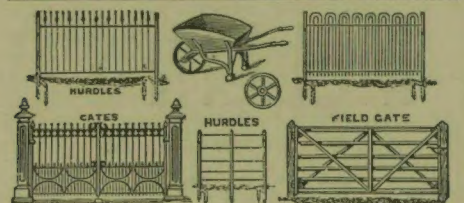
**Allen & Hanbury's**

**A Castor Oil**

Tasteless. Pure.



**ASTHMA, CHRONIC BRONCHITIS, BRONCHITIC ASTHMA, HAY FEVER, and INFLUENZA.**  
Harrison Weir, Esq., writes:—"I not only use the Ozone Paper myself, but I recommend it to all Asthmatics I meet with as the best remedy for their complaint."  
Dr. Woodward, Worcester, writes:—"I have derived more permanent benefit from using your Ozone Paper than anything I have tried, and found the same with regard to my asthmatic patients."  
2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d. per Box, of all Chemists; or from the Proprietor for the amount in stamps or P.O.O. to any country within the Postal Union.  
**R. HUGGINS, Chemist, 199, Strand, LONDON.**



Catalogue of all kinds of Iron and Wire Fence, Hurdles, Gates, Tree-Guards, Poultry, Lawn Tennis, and Cricket-ground Fence, Wire Netting, Stable Fittings, &c., free on application.  
**BAYLISS, JONES, & BAYLISS, WOLVERHAMPTON.**  
London Office & Show-Rooms: 139 & 141, CANNON-ST., E.C.

MADE WITH BOILING WATER.  
**E P P S'S**  
(GRATEFUL-COMFORTING)  
**C O C C O A**  
MADE WITH BOILING MILK.

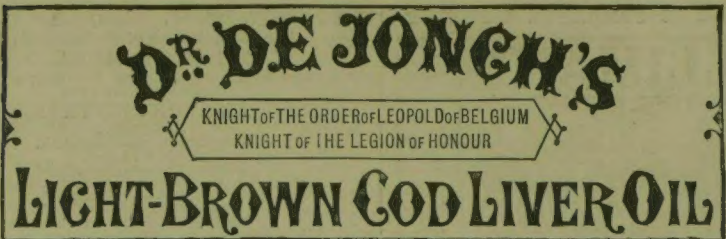
**MODERN SHOT GUNS.**  
By W. W. GREENER.  
"Written for sportsmen, it is a book which all who shoot should read."  
Illustrated, 200 pp., cloth, 5s.  
**CASSELL and CO., Limited, London.**

**BENEDICTIN'S ELIXIR DENTIFRICE**  
DELIGHTFUL TO USE. PREVENTS DECAY of the TEETH. Purifies the Breath. Leaves the mouth in a state of delicious and durable freshness.  
GOLD MEDALS—Paris, Brussels, London, &c.  
World-famed Preparations of the Reverend Benedictine Fathers of Soulae (Gironde).  
Elixir Dentifrice, 2s., 4s. 6d., and 8s.; Tooth Powder, 1s. 6d., 2s., and 3s. 6d.; Tooth Paste, 1s. 6d. and 2s.  
FROM ALL PERFUMERS OR CHEMISTS.  
Wholesale only, 51, FRITH-STREET, LONDON, W.

**TORPID LIVER**  
**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**  
Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion, and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, etc. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. 40 in a phial. Purely Vegetable, and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. Established 1856. Standard Pill of the United States. In phials at 1s. 1/4d. Sold by all Chemists, or sent by post. Illustrated pamphlet free. British Depot, 46, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

**SCHWEITZER'S COCOATINA.**  
Anti-Dyspeptic Cocoa or Chocolate Powder.  
GUARANTEED PURE SOLUBLE COCOA.  
Sold in 1/4 lb., 1/2 lb., and 1 lb. Tins.  
BY CHEMISTS, GROCERS, &c.

Certain **HARNESS' Cure.**  
**ELECTROPATHIC BELT**  
FOR **Rheumatism.**  
Major PAKENHAM, Longstone House, Armagh, writes:—"The Electropathic Belt has completely cured me of rheumatic gout. I suffered intense agony for two years. I now feel strong and active."  
Guaranteed to generate a mild continuous current of Electricity, which speedily cures all Disorders of the Nerves, Stomach, Liver and Kidneys. Thousands of Testimonials. Pamphlet & Advice free on application to Mr. C. B. Harness, Consulting Electrician, the Medical Battery Co. Ltd.  
Only Address, **LONDON, W. 52, OXFORD ST.** (Corner of R. B. Place.)  
Call to-day, if possible, or write at once



Incontestably proved by Thirty Years' Universal Medical Experience to be  
THE PUREST, THE MOST PALATABLE, THE MOST DIGESTIBLE, AND THE MOST EFFICACIOUS  
IN CONSUMPTION, THROAT AFFECTIONS, AND DEBILITY OF ADULTS AND CHILDREN.

**SELECT MEDICAL OPINIONS.**  
**Dr. EDGAR SHEPPARD,**  
Professor of Psychological Medicine, King's College.  
"Dr. DE JONGH'S Light-Brown Cod-Liver Oil has the rare excellence of being well borne and assimilated by stomachs which reject the ordinary Oils."  
**Dr. PROSSER JAMES,**  
Lecturer on Materia Medica, London Hospital.  
"Dr. DE JONGH'S Light-Brown Cod-Liver Oil contains the whole of the active ingredients of the remedy, and is easily digested."  
**Dr. THOMAS NEDLEY,**  
Physician to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.  
"The most uniformly pure, the most palatable, and the most easily retained by the stomach, is Dr. DE JONGH'S Light-Brown Oil. I have habitually prescribed it in cases of Pulmonary Consumption, with very beneficial results."

Sold ONLY in Capsuled Imperial Half-Pints, 2s. 6d.; Pints, 4s. 9d.; Quarts, 9s.; by all Chemists and Druggists.  
Sole Consignees—**ANSAR, HARFORD, & CO., 210, High Holborn, London, W.C.**  
CAUTION.—Resist mercenary attempts to recommend or substitute inferior kinds.

**THE ONLY GOLD MEDAL**  
given at the Brussels Exhibition for CYCLES was awarded to the  
**WHIPPET**  
On account of its being THE ONLY MACHINE PERFECTLY FREE FROM VIBRATION, AND CONSEQUENTLY THE EASIEST TO DRIVE.  
**LINLEY & BIGGS, 29, CLERKENWELL-ROAD, LONDON.**  
This Food should be tried wherever other nourishment has not proved entirely satisfactory. It is already Cooked—Requires neither boiling nor straining—is made in a minute.

**Allen & Hanburys' Infants Food**  
A nutriment peculiarly adapted to the digestive organs of Young Children, supplying all that is required for the formation of firm flesh and bone. Surprisingly beneficial results have attended the use of this Food, which needs only to be tried to be permanently adopted.  
Medical Testimony and full directions accompany each Tin. Price 6d., 1s., 2s., 5s., and 10s., everywhere  
**ADAMS'S FURNITURE POLISH.**  
THE OLDEST AND BEST.  
"THE QUEEN"  
Feels no hesitation in recommending its use.—Dec. 22, 1883.  
Sold by Grocers, Ironmongers, Cabinetmakers, Oilmen, &c.  
MANUFACTORY: VALLEY-ROAD, SHEFFIELD.

**THE CHEAPEST WATCH IN THE WORLD.**  
**PERRY & CO.'S "VIADUCT" WATCHES.**  
THE CHEAPEST WATCH IN THE WORLD.  
PERRY and Co.'s HOLBORN-VIADUCT NICKEL SILVER KEYLESS WATCH. It has a nicked horizontal movement, quick-winding keyless action, setting hands from outside the case, jewelled in four holes. Price 10s. 6d. The trade supplied.  
PERRY and Co.'s AMERICAN STIFFENED GOLD WATCH CASES.—Gentlemen's large-sized American stiffened gold cased KEYLESS WALTHAM LEVER WATCH, full plate, compensation balance, eleven jewels, enamelled dial, gold bands, patent regulator, price £5 10s.  
PERRY and Co.'s SPORTING WATCHES. Gentleman's Keyless Action Gold Sporting Watch; 18 line lever movement, jewelled in 13 actions, compensation balance, Breguet hair spring, approved keyless action, 14-carat gold cases, Hall-marked, plain or engine turned, hard white enamelled dial, sunk seconds, crystal glass, price £5 5s.  
AMERICAN WALTHAM WATCHES. Silver from £2 2s.; Gold from £5 5s.  
City Depot: Watch and Clock Department, PERRY and Co., 18, Holborn-viaduct, London.  
PERRY and Co.'s SOLID MARBLE CLOCKS, 10s. 6d., 15s. 6d., 21s., and 25s. each. Superior ditto, striking hours and half-hours, From 30s. to £20 each.  
PERRY and Co. (Limited), Holborn-viaduct, London.  
PERRY and Co.'s CARVED WOOD BRACKET CLOCKS, striking on gong, from 21s. each. Chiming quarter-hours on gongs, From £4 4s. each.  
PERRY and Co. (Limited), Holborn-viaduct, London.  
**PERRY & CO., STEEL PEN MAKERS, 18 to 20, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON.**

**THE "LOUIS" VELVETEEN.**  
Every yard bears the name "LOUIS," and the wear of every yard, from the cheapest quality to the best, is guaranteed. Ladies should write for Samples of the New Shades to THOS. WALLIS and CO., Holborn-circus, London, E.C., who supply all shades and all qualities at most reasonable prices.

**SODEN MINERAL PASTILLES**  
FOR THROAT IRRITATION, COUGHS & COLDS. SPECIALLY RECOMMENDED BY Sir Mollie Mackenzie.  
"19, Harley-street.—I regard them as extremely valuable in obstinate Catarrhal affections of the Throat."  
MORELL MACKENZIE, M.D.  
"LORD KEANE has taken the Soden Mineral Pastilles when suffering from Catarrh of the Stomach. They completely cured him, and he can recommend them as the best Lozenges for Coughs, Bronchitis, and Catarrh of the Stomach."—Of all Chemists at 1s. 1/4d.; or for 15 stamps from 10, Dyers'-buildings, Holborn.  
FOR BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, & CATARRHAL AFFECTIONS. WHOSE TESTIMONIAL IS WITH EACH BOX.

**Beetham's Glycerine AND Cucumber**  
is the Most Perfect Preparation for Preserving and Beautifying THE SKIN ever produced.  
ITS EFFECT IN REMOVING ALL ROUGHNESS, REDNESS, CHAPS, &c., IS ALMOST MAGICAL, and by its use THE SKIN is rendered SOFT, SMOOTH, AND WHITE, and preserved from all the ill-effects of FROST, COLD WINDS, and HARD WATER.  
No Lady who values her COMPLEXION should be without it at this Season of the Year. If used after Dancing or visiting heated apartments, it will be found DELIGHTFULLY COOLING and REFRESHING.  
For the NURSERY it is INVALUABLE, as it is Perfectly Harmless.  
"BEETHAM'S" is the only genuine.  
BEWARE OF INJURIOUS IMITATIONS.  
Bottles, 1s., 2s. 6d., of all Chemists and Perfumers.  
SOLE MAKERS: M. BEETHAM and SON, Chemists, CHELTENHAM.

THE BEST REMEDY FOR INDIGESTION.  
**NORTON'S CAMOMILE PILLS**  
Are confidently recommended as a simple but certain remedy for  
**INDIGESTION.**  
See Testimonial, selected from hundreds:—  
"Croydon, 1885.  
"Having been a sufferer from Indigestion for many years, I am happy to say that I have at last not only been relieved but perfectly cured by using Norton's Pills, and confidently recommend them to all suffering from the same."  
"J. WILKINSON."  
For other Testimonials, see Monthly Magazines.  
SOLD EVERYWHERE, price 1s. 1/4d., 2s. 9d., and 11s.



**ED. PINAUD**  
PARIS, 37, B<sup>d</sup> de Strasbourg  
**ED. PINAUD's Celebrated Perfumes**  
Violet of Parma | Theodora  
Ixora Breoni | Aida  
**ED. PINAUD's QUININE WATER**  
The world renowned hair tonic; prevents the hair from falling off.  
**ED. PINAUD's IXORA SOAP**  
The best soap known.

**HIMROD'S CURE FOR ASTHMA**  
Established nearly quarter of a century. Prescribed by the Medical Faculty throughout the world. It is used as an inhalation, and without any after bad effects. Among the thousands of testimonials the following will be read with interest:—"The only relief I could get..." "If I had known it earlier!" —Lord Beaconsfield (in his dying moments). "I have tried every remedy ever invented, and HIMROD'S CURE is the only one in which I have absolute confidence." —Emily Faithfull. "This is an excellent remedy for asthma." —Sir Morell Mackenzie (in his clinical lecture at the London Hospital and Medical College). "I have used all remedies—HIMROD'S CURE is the best. It never failed." —Oliver Wendell Holmes. Trial samples free by post. In Tins at 4s. 3d. British Depot—46, Holborn Viaduct, London. And also of Newbery & Sons, Barclay & Son, Lynch & Co., Bangers, and all Wholesale Houses.

**MOLLER'S COD LIVER OIL**  
PERFECTED IN ONE OPERATION BY THE PROCESS INVENTED BY MÜLLER IN 1852. INCORPORABLE, PALATABLE, PERFECT, PURE.  
OR SENT BY PARCEL POST ONE BOTTLE 2/3, TWO BOTTLES 4/- BY PETER MÜLLER, 43, SNOWHILL, LONDON, E.C.  
BEWARE OF RECENT IMITATIONS! SO EXTENSIVELY PUFFED NOW.  
A pure OIL! IT CONTAINS NONE OF THE 50-60 PER CENT. OF WATER NECESSARILY IN EMULSIONS—CHEAP COMMODITIES USUALLY CHARGED AT THE PRICE OF PURE OIL.